MISSING

December 27, 1871

The Huntingdon Journal.

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The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - J. A. NASH,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Office on the Corner of Bath and Washington streets.

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Wednesday, by J. R. DURBORROW and J. A. NASH, under the firm name of J. R. DURBORROW & Co., at $2,00 per annum, IN ADVANCE, or $2,50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and $3 if not paid within the year.

No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

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	3 m	6 m	9 m	1 y		3 m	6 m	9 m	1 y
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JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy Colors, done with neatness and dispatch.—Hand-bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice, and every thing in the Printing line will be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.

Professional Cards.

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3d street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [ap12,'71.

DR. R. R. WIESTLING, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office removed to No. 618½ Hill street, (SMITH'S BUILDING.) [apr.5,'71-1y.

DR. J. C. FLEMMING respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office second floor of Cunningham's building, on corner of 4th and Hill Street. may24.

DR. D. P. MILLER, Office on Hill street, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. John M'Culloch, Huntingdon, Pa., would respectfully offer his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. [jan.4,'71.

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office, No. 523 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan.4,'71.

E. J. GREENE, Dentist. Office removed to Leister's new building, Hill street Huntingdon. [jan.4,'71.

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building, No. 520, *Hill* St., Huntingdon, Pa. [ap12,'71.

H. GLAZIER, Notary Public, corner of Washington and Smith streets, Huntingdon, Pa. [jan.12'71.

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law Office, No. —, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap.19,'71.

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, three doors west of Smith. [jan.4'71.

J. R. PATTON, Druggist and Apothecary, opposite the Exchange Hotel, Huntingdon, Pa. Prescriptions accurately compounded. Pure Liquors for Medicinal purposes. [nov.23,'70.

J. HALL MUSSER, Attorney-at-Law, No. 319 Hill st., Huntingdon, Pa. [jan.4,'71.

J. R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will practice in the several Courts of Huntingdon county. Particular attention given to the settlement of estates of decedents. Office in the JOURNAL Building. [feb.1,'71.

J. A. POLLOCK, Surveyor and Real Estate Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend to Surveying in all its branches. Will also buy, sell, or rent Farms, Houses, and Real Estate of every kind, in any part of the United States. Send for a circular. [jan.4'71.

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., Soldiers' claims against the Government for back pay, bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great care and promptness. Office on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to COLLECTIONS of all kinds; to the settlement of Estates, &c.; and all other Legal Business prosecuted with fidelity and dispatch. ☞ Office in room lately occupied by R. Milton Speer, Esq. [jan.4,'71.

P. M. & M. S. LYTLE, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend to all kinds of legal business entrusted to their care. Office on the south side of Hill street, fourth door west of Smith. [jan.4,'71.

R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 321 Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [may31,'71.

JOHN SCOTT. S. T. BROWN. J. M. BAILEY
SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Pensions, and all claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against the Government will be promptly prosecuted. Office on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

T. W. MYTON, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office with J. Sewell Stewart, Esq. [jan.4,'71.

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to collections, and all other legal business attended to with care and promptness. Office, No. 229, Hill street. [ap19,'71.

Miscellaneous.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, Huntingdon, Pa. JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor. January 4, 1871.

NEAR THE RAILROAD DEPOT,
COR. WAYNE and JUNIATA STREETT
UNITED STATES HOTEL,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.
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ROBT. KING, Merchant Tailor, 412 Washington street, Huntingdon, Pa., a liberal share of patronage respectfully solicited. April 12, 1871.

LEWISTOWN BOILER WORKS. SNYDER, WEIDNER & CO., Manufacturers of Locomotive and Stationary Boilers, Tanks, Pipes, Filling-Barrows for Furnaces, and Sheet Iron Work of every description. Works on Logan street, Lewistown, Pa. All orders promptly attended to. Repairing done at short notice. [Apr 5,'71,1y.*

W. T. HOWARD, J. H. CLOVER,
MORRISON HOUSE,
OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT
HUNTINGDON, PA.
HOWARD & CLOVER, Prop's.
April 5, 1871-1y.

COLORED PRINTING DONE AT the Journal Office, at Philadelphia prices.

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TO ADVERTISERS:

—:o:—

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

BY

J. R. DURBORROW & J. A. NASH.

Office corner of Washington and Bath Sts.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

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PAMPHLETS,
PAPER BOOKS,
ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

—:o:—

Our facilities for doing all kinds of Job Printing superior to any other establishment in the county. Orders by mail promptly filled. All letters should be addressed,

J. R. DURBORROW & CO.

The Muses' Bower.

Our Schoolmaster.

BY ALICE CARY.

We used to think it was so queer
To see him in his thin, gray hair
Sticking our pens behind his ear.
And straight forgetting they were there.

We used to think it was so strange
That he should twist *such* hair to curls,
And that his wrinkled cheek should change
Its color like a bashful girl's.

Our foolish mirth defied all rule,
As glances, each of each, we stole,
The morning that he wore to school
A rosebud in his button-hole.

And very sagely we agreed
That such a dunce was never known—
Fifty! and trying still to read
Love verses with a tender tone!

No joyous smile would ever stir
Our sober looks, we often said,
If we were but a school master,
And had, withal, his old, white head.

One day we cut his knotty staff
Nearly in two, and each and all
Of us declared that we should laugh
To see it break and let him fall.

Upon his old pine desk we drew
His picture—pitiful to see,
Wrinkled and bald—half false, half true,
And wrote beneath it—twenty-three!

Next day came eight o'clock and nine,
But *he* came not; our pulses quick
With play, we said it would be fine
If the old schoolmaster were sick.

And still the beach trees bear the scars
Of wounds which we that morning made,
Cutting their silver bark to stars
Whereon to count the games we played.

At last, as tired as we could be,
Upon a claybank, strangely still,
We sat down in a row to see
His worn-out coat come up the hill.

'Twas hanging on a peg—a quill
Notched down, and sticking in the band,
And leaning against his arm chair still,
A dead rose in the button-hole.

But he no more might take his place
Our lessons and our lives to plan!
Cold death had kissed the wrinkled face
Of that most gentle gentleman.

And all, sad women now, and men
With wrinkles and gray hairs, can see
How he might wear a rosebud then,
And read love-verses tenderly.

The Story-Teller.

The Gipsy Queen.

"MURDER!—Help!—Oh, help!"

How sharp and fearfully distinct was the cry as it rang out on the midnight air! But there was none to hear it, except the two ruffians, who, pressing still closer to their victim, bore him heavily to the ground.

"He is dead!" said the oldest one, dismounting and placing his hand upon the heart of the wounded man, who lay upon the ground without sense or motion.

"We had better make sure of it," said the other, significantly pointing to the river at a short distance.

His companion understood him, and without a word on either side, they lifted up the body and carried it to the river. There was a heavy splash, followed like something that sounded like a stifled groan, and the broad waters rippled quietly over it—the moon, emerging from behind a cloud, looked down as calmly and placidly as if crime and murder were a thing unknown. The two men then mounted their horses and rode swiftly away.

"This is a good night's job," said the shorter and younger of the two.

"I should judge so," returned the other, dryly, "as it gives you one of the richest earldom's in England."

"Ay, and by my knightly faith you shall find that the Earl of Elrington is not ungrateful. The thousand pieces of gold shall be yours to-morrow, and if there is anything else I can do for you, you may command me to the fullest extent of my power."

"There will be a merry bridal to-morrow."

"Very!" replied the younger one, with a light, mocking laugh. "Lady Blanche will wait long at the altar for her lover—and as for my good cousin Walter, who has been my rival in love and ambition, I'll warrant he'll sleep sound enough to-night! But we must separate here," he added as they emerged from the forest into the open country. "We must not be seen together. Adieu. We shall meet to-morrow at the bridal."

So saying, he turned the head of his horse into one of the two roads that were before them, and his companion taking the other they parted.

* * * * * * *

In an elegant boudoir, partly reclining upon a low couch, was a fair young girl of not more than eighteen summers, apparently in a deep reverie. Her thoughts were very pleasant, for there was a half smile around her mouth, and an expression of thoughtful and subdued tenderness in the deep blue eyes and on the smooth open brow. An elderly woman who had entered some minutes before, but had hesitated to disturb her, now approached.

"It is nearly ten, Lady Blanche," she said, addressing her young mistress. "In half an hour the guests will be here."

"Can it be possible that it is so late as that?" she replied, starting from her seat. "Ah, Mina, Mina, I am so very, so very happy!"

"Heaven grant that your happiness may last, my lady!" said Mina, solemnly.

A shadow fell across the young girl's sunny face.

"I am afraid I am too happy for it to last," she said, thoughtfully. "But come, Mina," she added gaily, "your skillful fingers must be more than usual nimble, or I shall be late, and at my bridal, too."

It did not take Mina long to loop back these clustering curls, and to arrange the shining folds that fell so gracefully around that exquisitely moulded form, yet she had hardly finished when there came an impatient knock at the door, and a man entered whose bowed form and white hair bore the impress of extreme old age. It was Lord Vernon. He gazed upon his daughter for a moment with an expression of mingled pride and pleasure.

"Heaven bless you, my beloved child!" he murmured fondly. "But come," he added, "the carriage is waiting, my love, and our friends are growing impatient."

"Has not Walter come yet, father?"

"No. It is rather strange, but I suppose something has detained him. He will probably meet us at the church."

As Lady Blanche passed down through the group of menials that lined the hall, all anxious to catch a glimpse of the bride, many a heart blessed her sweet face, and prayed that all the bright anticipations its smiles and blushes shadowed forth might be realized.

To Lord Vernon's surprise the Earl of Elrington was not at the church door when they arrived. His brow grew dark with anxiety, though he endeavored to allay the apprehensions of his daughter, whose cheeks alternately flushed and paled at her embarrassing position.

Just as they were about to return Lord Vernon noticed a horseman approaching at a furious pace, whom he recognized as Jason St. Croix, the young earl's cousin. His clothes were torn and dusty, and his face pale and haggard, as he hurriedly alighted from his horse, which was literally covered with foam.

As his eyes fell upon Lady Blanche he hesitated, and, casting a significant glance upon Lord Vernon, beckoned him aside. But this movement did not escape the observation of Lady Blanche, whose cheek grew pale with fear.

"It is from Walter!" she exclaimed, breaking from her attendants, and following her father. "Tell me," she added, wildly, addressing Jason St. Croix, "is he ill—dead?"

"Be calm, my dear child," said Lord Vernon, soothingly, whose countenance betrayed great agitation; "the young earl is not dead, only missing. It is to be hoped he will yet be found."

Lady Blanche made no reply, but fell pale and gasping into her father's arms, who quickly conveyed her to the carriage.

Many of the bystanders clustered around Jason St. Croix, anxious to know the cause of this strange scene. From the narration he gave they gathered that the earl had disappeared, no one knew whither. That there was no clue to his fate, excepting his horse, which came home a few minutes after midnight, with dark stains upon his breast and sides.

The grief and horror with which Jason St. Croix narrated these circumstances produced a very favorable impression upon those who heard him, for he was next of kin to the late earl, and upon his death would come into possession of the extensive lands and earldom of Elrington.

* * * * * * *

"My child," said Lord Vernon, a few months after, while in close and earnest conference with his daughter, "I would not urge you to take this step were I not assured that it would result in your ultimate happiness."

"I do not doubt it, father," said Lady Blanche, languidly. "But somehow the very thought is repulsive to me. I never liked Jason St. Croix, and cannot say that my opinion of him has changed since his accession to his new honors. There is to me something treacherous and cruel in the very glance of his eye and the sound of his voice."

"You are prejudiced, my daughter; I see nothing of this. Indeed, I believe him to be an honorable man, in every respect worthy of you. You have no brother," added Lord Vernon, solemnly, as his daughter made no reply, "and will soon have no father, for my race is nearly run. It grieves me to leave you so unprotected, and it would take the last sting from death could I see you the earl's wife."

"Let it be as you say father," replied Lady Blanche, indifferently. "Since Walter is dead, I care little what becomes of me."

"The earl has been waiting for some time to see you, Blanche; may he come in and receive your consent from your own lips?"

Lady Blanche inclined her head. And in a few moments the wily man was by her side.

"I have no heart to give you," she said, in reply to his earnest protestations, lifting her eyes calmly to his face, "but my hand is yours whenever you choose to claim it."

"If the most devoted and tender love can win your heart, it cannot fail to be mine dear lady," said St. Croix, softly.

"Nay, my lord," said Lady Blanche firmly, "it will avail little. All the heart that I have is buried in Sir. Walter's grave. Yet I promise that all I can give you shall be yours any day you name."

Jason St. Croix murmured a few words of thanks, then, rasing her hand respectfully to his lips, turned away, and, mounting his horse, rode rapidly towards Elrington Castle, his heart full of exultation at his success.

As he was passing through a narrow defile a form wrapped in a large cloak suddenly crossed his path, startling his horse so that he nearly threw him from the saddel. With a muttered imprecation he turned towards the intruder.

"It is I, Jason St. Croix!" said a deep, hollow voice.

The cloak was thrown back, and the pale light of the moon fell upon the tall form of a woman, clad in a strange, fantastic attire. Her flashing eyes were black as midnight, as also was the heavy mass of disordered hair that fell below her waist, and her complexion dark even to swarthiness. Yet, in spite of her weird, unearthly aspect, there was something in the general contour of her face which showed that she had once possessed more than common beauty.

"Ardelle!" exclaimed St. Croix astonished.

"Nay, Jason," said the woman, with a low, bitter laugh, "not the loving and trustful Ardelle Silencia, whom you lured by your vile arts from her happy home, but the gipsy queen!"

"I—I thought——"

"You are talking at random, woman," said St. Croix, sternly, recovering in a measure his self-possession, "What is it that you want of me—money?"

"Not for worlds would I touch your gold, Jason St. Croix," exclaimed the gipsy queen, with a haughty gesture; "red as it is with the blood of the innocent! No, I came to warn you, man, that the cup of vengeance is nearly full, that the sword of justice is ready, even now, to descend upon your head! Go, and instead of fulfilling the wicked purpose that is in your heart, mount your fleetest steed and escape into some far country, and there by a life of penitence strive to retrieve the past!"

"Are you mad, woman, to address such language to me?" exclaimed St. Croix, angrily.

"Nay, hear me out, Jason," exclaimed the Gipsy queen, calmly. "To-morrow is to be your bridal day, is it not—it is to witness your marriage with the beautiful Rose of glen Valley, Lady Blanche Vernon?"

"It is," replied her companion, a grim smile of satisfaction flitting across his face at the recollection.

"Woe to the dove when it mates with the kite! Jason St. Croix, was not the earldom of Elrington sufficient for thee that thou must lay thy blood-stained hands upon the betrothed bride of thy murdered cousin?"

St. Croix fairly reeled upon his saddle.

"Say, woman, what mean you?" he gasped.

"Nay, be calm, Jason," said the woman, mockingly, as she observed his agitation. "Let not thy craven heart fail thee now. Dead men tell no tales! The moon that beheld that deed of blood, the river that received the body of thy victim has no tongue to accuse! Yet is there one whose eyes were upon thee, and whose vengeance will surely overtake thee! Go! I warn thee to flee from the wrath that is coming!"

Jason St. Croix remained for some seconds with his eyes fixed intently upon the spot where the woman disappeared. Cold perspiration started out in large drops upon his face, and his limbs shook as if he was seized with ague fit.

"She is no woman," he muttered to himself, as he spurred his horse onward, "she is a very fiend! But were she twice the fiend that she is, she should not stand between me and my promised bride!"

He reached Elrington castle in safety, and endeavored to drown all recollection of the scene through which he had just passed by large draughts of wine. But it was in vain; those black eyes seemed to be burning into his very soul, and the tones of that strange, mysterious warning still sounded in his ears.

"Phaw!" he exclaimed, after an ineffectual effort to banish it from his mind, "it is a mere suspicion on her part; she can know nothing about it. But let her, too, beware; for, by Heaven, if she cross my path again, I will send her where her babbling tongue will keep quiet for the future!"

Once more Lord Vernon's castle is all bustle and activity. The bells ring forth a merry peal, for it is the bridal day of the sole daughter of his house, and heiress on all his wealth; Lady Blanche, the Rose of Glen Valley.

A murmur of mingled pity and admiration filled the church as the bride entered. Her face was almost as pale as was the costly veil whose ample folds fell nearly to her feet, and it bore the impress of deep-seated melancholy. She looked more like a corpse than a bride, and the whole proceeding resembled far more a funeral than a merry bridal. The bridegroom entered, and his haggard countenance indicated that he had passed a sleepless night.

No applause followed his entrance, even among his own retainers, for he bore no resemblance to the late earl, his predecessor, whose affable and engaging manners had made him a general favorite. His morose, unsocial disposition and haughty bearing rendered him both disliked and feared.

As he took his place by the side of Lady Blanche he looked little like a joyful bridegroom; his manner was abstracted, and his eye wore an anxious and restless expression, and several times he gave a sharp hurried glance around the church, as if fearing to meet some unexpected guest. He grew calmer, however, when the ceremony commenced.

When the priest arose and bade those "who saw any just cause why this man and woman should not be joined in the bonds of holy wedlock, to declare it now, or forever hold their peace," it was considered by those who heard it as a mere matter of form, and they were startled by the sound of a deep hollow voice in their midst, which said:

"Hold! I forbid the marriage!"

The bridegroom turned toward the place whence it proceeded. He started, grew pale, as his glance fell upon the swarthy brow and flashing eyes of the gipsy queen.

Unabashed by his angry glance, or the many eyes fixed upon her, she exclaimed boldly:

"I proclaim Jason St. Croix, falsely called Earl of Elrington, to be a foresworn lover, a false knight, a treacherous and cruel kinsman, and a murderer, and therefore no fitting mate for the pure and gentle Lady Blanche Vernon."

"It is false! She is mad!" said St. Croix, hoarsely. "Let the ceremony proceed."

"Silence!" commanded the woman; "you rush on your own destruction. Walter, Earl of Elrington," she added, impressively turning towards a man who sat in the back part of the church muffled up in a large cloak, "come forward and prove the truth of my assertion."

At these words the man arose, and, throwing back the cloak, revealed a face which, though pale and ghastly, bore a strong resemblance to the young earl's. Then walking deliberately up the aisle, he approached the altar and fixed his eyes stearnly on the countenance of the guilty man.

When Jason St. Croix's eyes fell upon him, he stood like one transfixed with horror. Then throwing his arms wildly above his head as to protect himself from his nearer approach, he fell heavily to the floor, blood gushing from his mouth and nostrils.

All but one among that horror stricken group supposed it to be the spirit of the unfortunate man, who had returned to take vengeance on his murderer, and feared to approach him. But Lady Blanche, rushing forward, threw herself wildly on the bosom of her lover, obtaining convincing proof as she did so, from the warm kisses that fell upon her cheeks and lips that it was no spirit, but her own dear Walter.

When they lifted Jason St. Croix from the place where he had fallen they found that life had departed, he had ruptured a large blood vessel.

It seems that the wounds given to the young earl were not, as his assailants supposed, mortal. His plunge into the river, instead of rendering his death certain, restored him to consciousness, and when he arose to the surface, he made a desperate effort to regain the shore. In this he would not probably have been successful, for he was very weak from the loss of blood, had it not been for the gipsy queen, who was crossing the river in a boat with some of her followers. She picked him up, and, conveying him to her tent, nursed him with the most devoted and tender care, through the long and dangerous illness that followed.

The earl became aware, on his recovery, of his cousin's usurpation of his estates and title, also of his betrothal to Lady Blanche, but, retaining a grateful sense of his indebtedness to the heroic woman to whom he owed his life, who, in spite of all, still cherished a strong affection for his treacherous cousin, he allowed her to warn him, hoping that it would induce him to flee the country, delaying for that purpose his appearance until the last moment.

There was another bridal day appointed, at which there were happy and smiling faces; upon which day Lady Blanche, the beautiful Rose of Glen Valley, gave her hand to Walter, earl of Elrington; she had long since given him her heart, and he was well worthy of both.

Both the earl and countess tried to induce the gipsy queen to settle down in the neat pleasant cottage the earl had given her. But they could not prevail upon her to give up her roving life, to which she was strongly attached. She made it a rule, however, to visit the Elrington manors as often as once a year, and the earl gave strict injunctions to all of his tenants that neither she nor her followers should be molested at these times.

For the Little Folks.

A Good Reputation to Have.

The little story I am going to tell you happened just before the war, when every one was very, very busy. Soldiers were enlisting and going away from almost every home in the land.

One young man had volunteered and was expected to be daily ordered to the seat of war. One day his mother gave him an unpaid bill with money to pay it. When he returned home at night, she said, "Did you pay the bill?"

"Yes," he answered.

In a few days the bill was sent in a second time. "I thought," she said to her son, "that you paid this."

"I really do not remember, mother; you know I have had so many things on my mind."

"But you said you did."

"Well," he answered, "if I said I did, I did."

He went away, and his mother took the bill herself to the store. The young man had been known in the town all his life, and what opinion was held of him this will show.

"I am quite sure," she said, "that my son paid this some days ago; has been very busy since, and has quite forgotten about it; but he told me that day he had, and says that if he said then that he had, he is quite sure he did."

"Well," said the man, "I forget about it; but if ever he said he did, he did."

Wasn't that a grand character to have? Having once said a thing, that was enough to make others believe it, whether he remembered it or not.

I wish all the boys in our land were sure of as good a reputation.

A Noble Clerk.

The following was related by Rev. De Witt Talmage, in an address before the Boston Young Men's Christian Association:

A lady called at a certain store in the city, some years ago, and said to the clerk:

"Have you Lancastershire cloths?"

"We have an article that we think as good as Lancastershire cloths."

"But not of English manufacture?"

"No."

The lady left the store.

The merchant quickly stepped to the clerk's counter.

"What did that lady want?"

"Lancastershire cloths."

"What did you tell her?"

"That we had goods that we thought as good as Lancastershire cloths."

"Why did you not tell her that they were Lancastershire cloths."

"Because they were not Lancastershire cloths."

"I have no further need of your services. You can go to the book-keeper's desk and receive the wages due up to to-day."

The young man left the store, his moral character unstained.

He was a poor man then, almost friendless and unnoticed. To-day he is a man of position and influence, one of the grand moral men of Ohio.

A Little Boy's Prayer.

More than thirty years ago a goodly minister, illustrating the efficacy of prayer, related the case of a little boy with a sore hand, which had become so bad that the physician decided it must be amputated to save the boy's life. The day was fixed for the operation.

On hearing this, the little boy went to a retired spot in the garden, fell on his knees, and begged God for Jesus' sake to save his poor hand.

The next day the physician came and examined the hand, when to the astonishment of all, it was found to be so much better that amputation was unnecessary.

The hand got quite well again, the little boy grew up to be a man, "and," continued the minister, holding up his hand, "this unworthy hand can now be shown to you as a monument of prayer answered through divine mercy."

Drunk but Once.

"You have but five minutes to live," said the sheriff. "If you have anything to say, speak now." The young man burst into tears, and said: "I have to die. I had one little brother. He had beautiful blue eyes and flaxen hair, and I loved him. But one day I got drunk, for the first time in my life, and coming home I found my little brother getting berries in the garden, and I became angry without a cause, and killed him with one blow of the rake. I did not know anything about it until next morning, when I awoke and found myself bound and guarded, and was told that my little brother was found, his hair clotted with blood and brains, and he was dead.—Whisky had done it. It had ruined me. I never was drunk but once. I have only one more word to say, and then I am going to my Judge. I say to young persons: Never, *never*, NEVER touch anything that can intoxicate." In another moment the young man was ushered into eternity.

Don't be Like a Lobster.

The lobster, when left high and dry among the rocks, has not sense enough to work his way back to the sea, but waits for the sea to come to him. If it does not come, he remains where he is, and dies, although a little effort would enable him to reach the waves, which are, perhaps, tumbling within a few feet of him.

There is a tide in human affairs that sometimes cast men into "dry places," and leaves them there like a stranded lobster. If they choose to lie where the breakers have flung them, expecting some grand billow to take them on its shoulders and carry them into prosperity, it is not likely that their hopes will be realized. Nor is it right that they should be. You must not expect others to help you till you try to help yourself.

Five Steps to the Gallows.

A man had committed murder, was tried, found guilty, and condemned to be hanged. A few days before his execution, upon the walls of his prison, he drew a gallows with five steps leading up to it.

On the first step he wrote, *Disobedience to parents.*

On the second step, *Sabbath breaking.*

On the third step, *Gambling and drunkenness.*

On the fourth step, *Murder.*

Boys, heed the lesson; avoid these four steps, that you may never stand convicted on the fifth, which is the *fatal platform.*

The Jokers' Budget.

Simon's Wife's Mother.

A countryman was in New York on an August Sunday, and crossed the Brooklyn Ferry in the morning for the purpose of hearing Beecher. But lo, the Plymouth pulpit was occupied by a stranger, who delivered a tedious, common-place sermon from the text: "And behold Simon's wife's mother lay sick with a fever." Mr. Beecher was away taking his vacation.

In the afternoon the man sought to console himself for his morning's disappointment by listening to E. H. Chapin. He was shown to a front seat by the sexton of E. H. Chapin's church, and in due time was horrified to see the minister of the morning appear in the pulpit. The poor victim heard for the second time the sermon from the text, "And behold Simon's wife's mother lay sick with a fever," and went out of the sacred place very much discouraged. Mr. Chapin was out taking his summer vacation.

In the evening the man, thinking to redeem, in a measure, the defeat of the day, accepted a choice sitting in the Reformed Church, for the sake of hearing the genial, eloquent and scholarly Bethune. But his heart broke when the evil spirit that had possessed him all day got up and gave out a hymn. And then the text was announced, "And Simon's wife's mother lay sick with a fever," the party who knew all about the subject rushed wildly from the overdose, and ran to his hotel. Dr. Bethune was taking his summer vacation.

The next morning the man took the first train for home, and stepping into the car, there was his ministerial friend of the day before, with his sermon under his arm. The New York bells were ringing a fire alarm, and says the minister to his lay brother, "Friend, do thee know what those bells are tolling for?" Says the countryman looking hard at the parson, "I don't know; but I shouldn't wonder if Simon's wife's mother was dead. I heard three times yesterday that she was down with the fever."

Don't take a Newspaper.

A friend of ours returning from church stepped into a neighbor's and found the mistress of the house scrubbing.

"Where have you been?" asked the scrubber.

"At church."

"Not to-day were you?"

"I go to church every Sabbath. But why are you scrubbing?"

"Is this Sunday? Wall I never! I didn't know! Here, Sal, clean up the floor. I told John that!"

Things being hastily arranged the unintentional violator of the Sabbath sat down.

"What was the subject of the discourse?"

"He spoke of the blessings of peace and blithing effects of war; he referred to the war in Europe, and the lives lost and the misery caused by it."

"War in Europe! Did I ever! A war! Who's fighting?"

"France and Germany."

"La me! It's too bad! Here's Sunday, and I didn't know it; here's a war in Europe, and I didn't know it! And all because"—here she leaned toward her visitor and whispered"—*John don't take the* JOURNAL!"

"A too common complaint," said the visitor as he came away.

IF a young lady wished a young gentleman to kiss her, what papers would she mention? No *Spectator*, no *Observer*, but as many *Times* you as like.

We wish to add that she would like it done with *Dispatch*, no *Register* or *Journal* kept of it, and for him not to *Herald* it, or mention it to a *Recorder*, nor *Chronicle* it abroad. Her lips should be the only *Repository*, and the *Sun* should be excluded as much as possible. Should a *Messenger* get it, the *World* would soon know it, for *News* are now carried by *Telegraph* where it was formerly done by the *Courier*, who was always ready to *Gazette* it. In the act, the *Press* upon her lips should be light and the *Union* perfect—that is our *Standard* of kissing—first assuring ourselves that no *Argus* eye is upon us, and the only *Reflector* present the *Mirror*.

MUSICAL NOTES.—Never drum on the piano, as it is very offensive to the drum of the ear.

If you find the piano is not your forte; try some other instrument—the jewsharp or triangle, for instance.

Avoid organ swells—they put on airs.

When you play upon the organ, mind your stops.

Accompany vocalists often, providing they do not go on a long journey.

Always stick to the right pitch; if you are a violinist, make your own fiddlestick.

You cannot catch fish without a clarinet, nor get any marrow out of a trom-bone.

The conductor of an orchestra should be a fast man—able to beat time.

A CERTAIN clergyman of Vermont, a few years since, visited New York, and was invited to fill a city pulpit. He had never had the privilege of listening to a church organ, and was unacquainted with the fashion of hiring a few to do the singing. Giving out his first hymn, the organist playing a fancy prelude, and in the highest style of the art rendered the hymn. Addressing the throne of grace in a manner that stamped him as a man of intellect and power, he coolly re-opened the hymn-book, and said: "The audience will now join with me in singing a good old Methodist hymn, and those persons running that bag of wind in the gallery will please not interrupt."

A MAN who had recently been chosen sergeant of volunteers, and who was not overburdended with brains, took it into his head, on the morning of parade, to exercise a little by himself. The field selected for the purpose was his back shop. Placing himself in a military attitude, with his sword drawn, he exclaimed: "Attention! rear rank, three paces, march!" and he tumbled down into the cellar. His wife hearing the racket, came running in, saying: "My dear, have you killed yourself?" "Go about your business, woman," said the hero; "what do you know about war?"

"HAVE you the 'Lays of the Last Minstrel?'" said a city miss, addressing a young man who stood behind the counter of a country store.

"No, we haven't any of them kind," said the clerk; "but we have good fresh hen's eggs, that we warrant were laid this week."

The conjunctive mood—Thoughts of matrimony.

The Home Circle.

My Darling's Shoes.

God bless the little feet that can never go astray,
For the little shoes are empty, in my closet laid away,
I sometimes take one in my hand forgetting till I see
It is a little half-worn shoe, and much too small for me;
And all at once I feel a sense of bitter loss and pain,
And sharp as when two years ago, it cut my heart in twain

Oh, little feet, that weary not, I wait for them no more,
For I am drifting on the tide, and they have reached the shore;
And, while the blinding tear-drops wet these little shoes so old,
I try to think my darling's feet are treading streets of gold;
And then I lay them down again, but always turn and say,
God bless the little feet that now so surley cannot stray.

And while I thus am standing I almost seem to see
The little form beside me, just as used to be;
The little face uplifted, with its soft and tender eyes—
Ah, me! I might have known that look was born for Paradise.
I reach my arms out fondly, but they clasp the empty air,
For there is nothing of my darling but the shoes he used to wear.

Oh! the bitterness of parting cannot be done away
Until I meet my darling where his feet can never stray;
When I no more am drifted upon the surging tide,
But with him safely landed upon the river side,
Be patient, heart! while waiting to see the shining way,
For the little feet in the shining street can never go astray.

Speak to the Lowly.

"Kind words never die," and a smile of recognition or a kind word of encouragement to the poor or tempted, have a price above rubies. Many a faint heart has been strengthened and many a wanderer reclaimed by no greater effort or expense than this. We all love to be recognized by name, and kindly greeted with a cordial grasp of the hand, and feel keenly any slight or neglect, whether thoughtless or intentional—much more hard words or contemptuous sneers.

Jesus was a pattern of politeness as well as of kindness and love, and when He reproved it was tenderness. All who have imbibed the spirit of Jesus will imitate Him in seeking to avoid rudeness, and cultivate gentleness toward all.

A young man complained to the writer that He had several times visited a certain church, but nobody spoke to him or seemed to care who he was, or where he came from, and he was led to seek more congenial society elsewhere, and it was the fault of said church that he found it in the saloon or brothel. Pompous men who stalk past the young and humble, and dainty laidies who gather up their skirts as if fearing to come in contact with calico, do more to keep the poor from the house of God than all the exhortations and invitations of the pulpit can attract.

Providence Rightly Places Us.

Suppose the mole should cry, "How I could have honored my Creator had I been allowed to fly!" it would be very foolish, for a mole flying would be a most ridiculous object; while a mole fashioning its tunnels and casting up its castles, is viewed with admiring wonder by the naturalists who perceive its remarkable suitability to its sphere. The fish of the sea might say, "How could I display the wisdom of God if I could sing, or mount a tree like a bird;" but a dolphin in a tree would be a very grotesque affair, and there would be no wisdom of God to admire in singing in the groves; but when the fish cuts the wave with agile fin, all who have observed it say how wonderful it is adapted to its habitation, how exactly its every bone is fitted for its mode of life. Brother, it is just so with you. If you begin to say, "I cannot glorify God where I am, and as I am, "I answer could you anywhere if not where you are. Providence which arranged your surroundings, appointed them so that all things being considered, you are in the position in which you can best display the wisdom and the grace of God.

Family Worship.

There ought to be no sweeter hour in the day than that in which comes the morning meal and family worship. Yet it is sorrowful to see what sometimes passes for the latter. A chapter of the Bible hurried through, a stereotyped prayer mumbled over, and the participants rush off to the work which they have meanwhile been thinking about, and which they enjoy a great deal better. The exercise is wrapped in fog, instead of being crowned with heaven's light. It is a mistake to suppose that fluency or education are specially needed in conducting family worship. It wants a heart most of all. Let there not be a single petition that is not born of desire—even if the prayer be not two minutes long. Blessed be the home where the spirit of song dwells and adds its charm to the morning worship. The exercises need not be long, but it should not be crowded. Break up the formality; carry all the soul-life you have into it; and its savor shall not go through the day alone, but among all the home memories none shall be stronger to hold the grown-up children to the faith of their fathers.

The Natural State of Man.

A musical amature of eminence, who had often observed Mr. Cadogan's inattention to his performances, said to him one day, "Come I am determined to make you feel the power

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - - - - - EDITOR

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Wednesday Morning, Jan. 3, 1872.

County Committee Meeting.

The Republican County Committee will meet in the Court House, at Huntingdon, on TUESDAY, the 16th day of January, 1872, (second week of court), at one o'clock, p. m.

Delegates will be elected to the next State Convention, and other business of great importance transacted.

The indications are that there will be quite a full attendance and an interesting meeting. I hope every district will be represented.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, Chm'n.

Huntingdon, Dec. 30, 1871

SILK GROWING AND WEAVING.

The soil and climate in many of the States are peculiarly adapted for the culture of silk. The mulberry tree, upon which the silk-worm feeds is indigenous, and may be found in the forests of Pennsylvania, Virginia, Ohio, Kansas, California, and in fact in nearly every section of the Union. Mulberry nurseries and orchards were successfully cultivated in Connecticut and Massachusetts, and silk goods, manufactured from native silk, were exported to England before the American Revolution. About the same period Pennsylvania, South Carolina and Georgia exported raw silk to England. The war caused the culture of silk to be neglected, and nearly half a century elapsed before it again received attention. About twenty-seven years ago, the cultivation of the mulberry and propagation of silk-worms became a wild and almost universal speculation, widening in extent until the *Morus Multicaulis* explosion prostrated the legitimate silk industry.

Since the increase of the tariff on silk goods in 1861, attention has again been drawn to the culture of silk and manufacture of silk goods. The result so far has established the fact that this industry can be made exceedingly profitable. The Hon. Elliot C. Cowden, United States Commissioner to the Paris Exposition, says in his report:

"Our country is peculiarly fitted for silk culture. Among the finest cocoons exhibited at the Exposition were specimens from California. They were perfect in form and remarkable for their white, silvery hue. The soil in the valleys of California is proverbially fertile, and mulberry trees are produced of the richest and most luxuriant growth.—Its warm, dry, equitable climate makes it easily superior, for silk husbandry, to France or Italy."

The propagation of the silk-worm and cocoons, and the culture of silk are becoming important branches of agricultural industry in California. Mr. Hong and others are named in official reports as drawing annually over $1,000 profit per acre from farms devoted to this industry. Pennsylvania, and more than twenty other States, can do the same. Hill-sides, too steep for cereal crops, are suitable for mulberry orchards. Where the grape can ripen the mulberry will flourish. There silk-worms and cocoons may be successfully propagated, and made a source of large returns.—Silk raising should be followed in connection with the ordinary agricultural pursuits, and not as an exclusive industry, as it requires attention only during about sixty days in midsummer, when the farmer is least occupied with his other crops.

Another industry grows out of the culture of silk, and that is its manufacture into dress goods, velvets, ribbons, serges, braids, cords, trimmings, gimps, fringes, sewing silk, and mixed fabrics of silk and wool and silk and cotton. The manufacture of these goods is advancing rapidly under the protective tariff of 1861. Before the tariff on silk goods was raised there were not fifty silk looms in the country, for the manufacture of broad silk. At the present time there are not less than a thousand silk looms in New Jersey alone; and in other sections of the country not less than three thousand more. In Patterson, N. J., alone, there are thirty establishments for manufacturing silk fabrics of almost every variety. One manufactory in Hartford, Conn., is turning out silk goods to the value of nearly three million dollars per annum. A French Colony in Franklin county, Kansas, are manufacturing superior silk velvets and ribbons, which are pronounced by St. Louis dealers equal to the best imported. M. Boissiere, the Superintendent, was a manufacturer and exporter of silks in France. Our tariff checked his exports to this country; so after two careful examinations of the Western States in person, he returned to France and exported, not his silks, but a Colony of weavers to this country. He purchased 3,200 acres of land in Kansas, put up factories, dwellings, stores, &c., and is now in full and successful operation.—Such is the perfection of his machinery that one weaver can turn out 280 yards of velvet ribbon per day. "If," says a Nebraska editor, "one such establishment can be made a success in the West, there is room for a thousand others."

We paid $33,000,000 for imported silk goods last year. If the present tariff on silk goods can be preserved for a few years longer, the culture and manufacture of silk will rank among the most important industries in the United States. We will not only meet our own demand for home consumption, but enter into competition with France and China in supplying the markets of the world with silk fabrics.

☞ JOHN W. DICKERSON, Esq., member elect of the Legislature from the Bedford and Fulton district, died, at Bedford, on Tuesday evening, the 26th ult., of consumption. Mr. Dickerson had been an invalid for some time, and was very much reduced at the time of his election. He was a young man of broad and comprehensive mind and gave great promise, but the destroyer came and he has gone to that "bourne from whence no traveller returns." A special election will have to be ordered.

☞ We had the pleasure of making the acquaintance and receiving a visit from J. F. Brown, Esq., associate editor of the Newcastle *Gazette and Democrat*. He is a most pleasant and agreeable gentleman, and gives promise of many years of usefulness. We will be gratified to see him any time he comes this way.

☞ James M. Swank, Esq., Chief Clerk of the Department of Agriculture, will accept our thanks for copies of the Monthly Reports of that Department for the months of November and December.

THE OPPOSITION TO THE PRESIDENT.

Our Washington letter details the proceedings in the United States Senate, growing out of Senator Trumbull's resolution to appoint a Star-Chamber Committee of Investigation and Retrenchment. It will be remembered that Mr. Trumbull took an active part in opposition to the impeachment and conviction of President Johnson. Since those days he has never acted in harmony with the Republican Senators. In fact his course has been so obnoxious that he is disowned by the party. His late demonstration in the Senate was not prompted by a conviction that fraud and peculation existed, but by a desire to annoy the party, harass the Administration, and defeat the re-nomination of President Grant. It has been known to the friends of the Administration at Washington for some weeks past, that a demonstration against Gen. Grant and the Government was to be made, by Trumbull and other disaffected politicians; but it was not explicitly stated in what manner the opposition would be demonstrated, or what line of action was to be pursued. Mr. Trumbull's resolution relieved the public mind from further doubt on that subject. The resolution was so extraordinary in its provisions to secure to the Committee of Investigation it called for, unusual powers and privileges, that it met at once with decided opposition. Not that any member of the Senate was averse to a most thorough investigation into the entire system of the Civil Service, and into every department of the Government. But they were opposed, and very justly, to giving any committee power to sit during the recess between each Congress, with authority to send at pleasure for persons and papers, and pry without limit into the affairs of individuals. More especially were they opposed to a committee of this kind of which Mr. Trumbull was, according to his own programme, to be the chairman, and a majority of its members to consist of Senators who were opposed to the President and the Administration.

Senator Trumbull, and the other soreheads of the Senate, fought hard for the passage of the resolution; but they were defeated by a handsome majority. A resolution was then passed calling for a committee invested with the usual powers of Senate Committees. The committee was appointed consisting of Buckingham, Pratt, Howe, Harlan, Stewart, Poole, and Bayard. A strenuous effort was then made against the composition of the committee, by Sumner and others, the object being to secure among its members the names of Trumbull and others opposed to the Administration. This effort was also met with signal defeat. But to convince the Senate and the country that there was no disposition to prevent a thorough investigation, consent was afterwards given, and authority extended to the committee, to send for persons and papers, when necessary, in pursuing legitimate investigations.

The committee contains the names of men who are unprejudiced, and who will pursue their investigations with but one object in view, that of detecting and exposing fraud wherever it may be found to exist. It will commence its labors immediately, by an examination into the alleged Custom House frauds in New York city.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

After a protracted illness which brought the royal patient to the very portals of the grave, he has so far recovered as to be declared by his physicians to be out of danger. It is currently reported on both sides of the Atlantic that the Prince's life was not at any time in danger, but that the court bulletins were exaggerated in order to create public sympathy among the subjects of the heir apparent. This is probably not the case. At least two other patients were taken down near his residence, about the same time, and died; and it is more than probable that the recovery of the royal patient is due to his youth and great physical strength. As it is, the immediate effect of his severe illness will be to create a strong reaction of public sentiment in his favor in England, which, with ordinary prudence on his part, may be made permanently useful to him during his future career.

One of the many objections to Royal etiquette is that it subjects the Prince to a life of idleness. Excepting to make a speech occasionally at a public dinner, or to take command, at long intervals, at a military review, there is no public employment, open to the Prince of Wales. He is compelled to waste his time in absolute idleness, relieved only by hours in his library or in the sports of the field. As far as usefulness to himself or to the nation is concerned, his life is a blank. Habits of idleness are formed, and when the time comes to pass through his coronation, he ascends the throne without practical or political experience. In a Republic, qualifications are taken into consideration in the selection of a chief ruler; and Sir Charles Dilke will not be slow to direct public attention to this important fact.

☞ A number of influential journals of the State are urging the pardon of Dr. Paul Schoeppe, who, it will be remembered, was convicted some two years ago, in the Cumberland county court, of the murder of Miss Steinnecke by poisoning, but whose death-warrant has never been signed.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

THE WHARTON TRIAL.

Early Girlhood of the Accused—Marriage—Widowhood—Her Alleged Victims—The Motives—The Faithful Daughter—Their Call in the Jail—The Great Senatorial Debate.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 1, 1872.

The ancient town of Annapolis, one hour and a few minutes ride by rail from Washington, is now the centre of painful attraction, growing out of the trial of Mrs. Wharton. The Congressional recess, and absence of news in Washington, has afforded an opportunity to correspondents to visit the court-room and jail, at Annapolis, and listen to the proceedings in the trial.

In her girlhood days Miss Nugent was an attractive Philadelphia belle. She was wayward, impulsive, fond of dress, and extravagant. Her shop bills, contracted without the knowledge of her father, were unnecessarily large, but were always paid by her indulgent parent. She married a prominent officer of the U. S. Army, who has been some years dead. The widow has since lived in Baltimore, where she has always held a high social position, and was greatly respected up to the day of her arrest for the alleged murder of Gen. Ketchum. The General was an intimate friend of the accused. Some two years previous, he had advanced to Mrs. Wharton $2,600 on loan. At the time of his death he was on a visit to her, possibly to collect the interest or principal of the loan. While there he was taken suddenly sick, and after great suffering he died. The physicians then pronounced it a case of poisoning, and asked Mrs. Wharton if it was possible that her colored servants could be guilty. She said it could not have been done by them. "Then," said one of the physicians, "I hope as much may be said of the other inmates of this house." To this Mrs. Wharton replied that "if it was a case of poisoning it was done by his own hand." It has been proved in the trial that Mrs. Wharton purchased poison at the time of the General's sickness; and poison was found in his stomach and bowels after death. It was also proved that Mrs. Wharton personally prepared and gave her patient medicine on several occasions, during his illness.

The prosecution has closed its testimony, and the defence has opened its side of the case. It is manifestly evident now, that neither the jury nor the public have any doubt as to the guilt of the wretched woman. But the evidence is all circumstantial. No one could swear that they saw poison administered.

During the same week that the General was poisoned, another alleged victim was lying at the very point of death at her house, but was saved almost by miracle. Mr. Van Ness, a Baltimore banker, and her own business agent, had visited her, by invitation, on business, and while there partook of a beverage offered. He soon became sick, and grew worse until a physician and his wife were sent for. The doctor prescribed and left. When Mrs. Van Ness was preparing the medicine, Mrs. Wharton suggested that a double portion of water be put in the mixture, and only half of it be given at one time. This was done, and when the wife was about to offer her husband the second portion she tasted it and found it to have a different taste from that of the first dose. She poured it out, and found a white sediment in the bottom of the tumbler. The patient recovered.

Mrs. Wharton's son Harry, a young man of promise, died suddenly in August, 1870. His life was insured for $20,000, in favor of his mother. The insurance companies paid the amount of insurance, but afterwards had reason to suspect that all was not right, and were about to take measures to recover back the insurance. If this case had been brought to trial, it would have been proved, by the insurance companies, that Mrs. Wharton had represented to them that the son procured his insurance policy against her express wishes, and that he had always paid the premiums out of his own money. But Van Ness would have testified that he went with Harry to the company's physician, when he was examined; that the policy was taken out because Mrs. Wharton "coaxed and pursuaded" her son to do so; that Mr. Van Ness paid the policy, by order of Mrs. Wharton, out of her own funds, as he did all subsequent payments on the policy, as they became due. Hence the motive for securing the death of the son, and for getting her confidential business agent out of the way.

The note for $2,600 held by Gen. Ketchum, against the accused, has never been seen since his death. It was proved that Mrs. W. took charge of the General's clothes when he became sick, and no doubt embraced the opportunity to secure and destroy the evidence of her indebtedness.

Within a week after the death of the General Mrs. Wharton visited the family of the deceased, in Washington; shed tears of sympathy for them in their terrible bereavement, and demanded from the son $4,000 which she said she had loaned to the General, and which she was now in urgent need of, as she was about to sail, with her daughter, to Europe. The son expressed surprise, and asked how his father could be borrowing money from her, when she was $2,600 in his debt. "O, I paid that," she replied, and gave the date. The son referred to his father's books, and found a record, on the date mentioned, of a payment of interest only on the note. She finally left the son, persisting in the truth of the statement she had made, and returned to Baltimore, where she was soon afterwards arrested.

General Ketchum was a popular officer in the U. S. Army. He was over fifty years of age, hale, hearty, and physically powerful. Both the victim and the accused moved in the best circles of society, and the relations and friends are naturally in the greatest distress, increased in intensity as the trial progresses.

Mrs. Wharton's faithful daughter, Nellie, clings to her with an almost super-human affection. She is ever by her side in the dreary court room during the day, and in her desolate cell at night. The jail is an old brick building. Mrs. Wharton's cell is in the second story. It contains a few pieces of hired furniture, a wood stove, and a plain piece of carpet, thrown loosely over the stone floor. Upon the mantle, over the stove, is a bible and prayer book, and upon a trunk in a corner, are two novels, entitled, "Woven of Many Threads," and "The Young Duke," and also a set of Byron's Works. Their meals are sent in from a Restaurant; and a colored servant, also hired, goes in and puts the room in order.

THE GREAT SENATORIAL DEBATE.

The most exciting debate of the season was that in the senate over Senator Trumbull's Resolution, calling for a Committee of Investigation. The debate lasted over a week, and ended in a signal defeat for the anti administration members of the Senate and disaffected politicians generally.

It has been customary to have a "Joint" Committee of the two houses, for the purpose of attending to all cases of corruption, fraud, retrenchment, and reform. This Committee has heretofore been appointed on the same basis as all other Congressional Committees, with power to attend to such business only as might from time to time be assigned to it by Congress. Mr. Trumbull's resolution called for a special Committee of the Senate, with special and extraordinary powers, including that of investigating anything and everything they might feel disposed to overhaul, with power to sit during the Summer between the sessions of Congress, and with authority to send for persons and papers whenever it might be their pleasure to do so.

The resolution was opposed by Senators Conkling, Morton, Sherman, Edmunds, and others, on the ground that the Committee would be invested with extraordinary and unnecessary powers. A stormy debate ensued. The supporters of the resolution charged that the friends of the Administration were afraid of a thorough search for fraud. The charge was denied in the most emphatic language. Investigation was courted, but objection to the resolution was made, they said, because it was intended as a menace toward President Grant and the Administration; and it proposed to organize a Star-chamber Committee that would not scruple to push its inquiries into private affairs, where the Senate and its Committees can have no right of search.

Senator Anthony, of Rhode Island, introduced, as an amendment a resolution, to appoint a Committee of investigation, retrenchment, and reform, on the same basis as all other Committees of the Senate. Senator Sumner opposed the amendment, and was followed in the same strain by other political sore-heads. Henry Wilson contended that there was less of corruption and fraud in the civil service now than at any previous period in the history of the Government; but he would not oppose the most thorough investigation, as it would prove the fact. Mr. Anthony's resolution was carried, 35 to 22, and Mr. Trumbull's was lost.

Mr. Trumbull brought up his resolution again in a different and less objectionable form, and the opposition to it consented to adopt the clause giving power to send for persons and papers, but only "during the term of the present session of Congress.

The Committee was appointed, consisting of Buckingham, (Chairman), Pratt, Howe, Harlan, Stewart, Pool, and Bayard.

The apponents of the Administration objected to the composition of the Committee, on the ground that neither Mr. Trumbull nor any of those who supported his resolution were upon it. The debate on this point was sharp, and was continued until ten o'clock at night. The vote was then taken on the Committee as nominated, resulting in 42 for, and only one (Blair) voting against it as originally composed.

N. H. P.

Letter from New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 12, 1871.

MR. EDITOR:—After eight days sailing from New York, leaving there on the 2d inst., we reached here on the 13th. Our steamer was the "George Washington," of the Cromwell Line, Captain E. V. Gager, 1st mate, Mr. Freeman, 1st engineer, Mr. Clark. We congratulate the Company in having efficient officers—men who were always at their post of duty, ready for any service which would secure the comfort and safety of their passengers.

Our voyage began pleasantly on Saturday, the 2nd, but Sunday ushered in a very severe storm, which continued for two days. To say the ocean was rough hardly expresses its condition. One angry wave after another tossed the ship as a ball, and heavy seas rolled over our deck. On Sunday night the fog was so dense, and some of the ship's machinery getting out of order, we were compelled to stop for several hours. Sea sickness was quite an epidemic, and only one gentlemen among the cabin passengers escaped.

After Tuesday we could not have wished for pleasanter weather and finer sailing, and we had a variety of ways of passing the time.—During the storm, when able, the musical portion of our number sang earnestly the hymn

"I would not live always where storm," &c.

One day we had a debating society, then reading and gossipping. There never was perhaps a more lively and yet quiet set of passengers on board a ship. Among the number who contributed so much to our enjoyment, we would not forget to mention Mr. G. B. Kerper of Big Cove Tannery, Mr. Mosses, of New York, and Miss Kendall, of Texas. If Miss K. is a representative of Texan beauty and intelligence some of our party think they will not look further in search of a wife.

We saw no land until December 7th, when the Florida coast came in view. First came the sand banks and then the pines. Thermometer 80° at 2 P. M. To-day we caught a Horse Mackerel three feet long, weighing 12 pounds when dressed. At 4 P. M. we passed the Florida Cape, and the Captain pointed out the different points of interest, and among them were the wreckers, who were watching for vessels in distress. No overcoats are needed here, and one can sleep comfortably with an open window and without a blanket. We average about 225 miles per day.

We spent December 8th and 9th sailing through the Gulf of Mexico, and on Saturday night we took on an ocean pilot and then passed over the bar into the Mississippi river, changing pilots again, we started up the river to New Orleans, a distance of 110 miles. We reached the city at 11 A. M., on Sunday, but only for our diary we would not have known it, as the noise and confusion on the streets, and the theatres as well as churches being open, made it seem more like a week day.

New Orleans has a large foreign element.—We meet people of every nation. The Chinese have a large representation, and I visited one of their stores. A large proportion of the people here are "fast," and live very superficial lives. There is a great deal of show and gaiety on the surface, but beneath we see the sad results of living in restaurants, drunkenness and gambling. Lotteries are a legalized institution, and every grocery is also a liquor store. Although the business streets are generally narrow, yet Canal—the Chestnut street of New Orleans—is a grand avenue, being nearly twice the width of Market street, Philadelphia. The weather is mild, trees are covered with leaves, the grass looks green, and one from the North can hardly realize it as the middle of winter. The Planters now are busy gathering in their cotton crop, and oranges are coming into market quite freely. The orange is generally sold at the beginning of the season, so that the Planter has nothing to do with its disposal when ripe.

I conversed to day with Captain Armstrong, at whose house Mace, the pugilist, trained for a week before the fight took place. His account of his walking thirty miles a day, of the various exercises, of his care in eating, show a patience and discipline worthy of a better cause.

To morrow I start for Galveston, Texas, and you may hear from me again. L.

The New Attorney General.

Hon. Geo. H. Williams, of Oregon, who has just been appointed Attorney General of the United States, in place of Amos T. Akerman, resigned, was born on March 23, 1833, in Columbia county, New York, and received an academical education. He studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1844, and then removed to Iowa, where, in 1847, he was elected Judge of the First Judicial District of that State. In 1853 he was appointed Chief Justice of Oregon Territory, and in 1857 was re-appointed to that position, but subsequently resigned. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention of Oregon, and in 1864 was elected Senator from that State for the term commencing March 4, 1871. On February 9, 1871, he was appointed one of the five Commissioners on the part of the United States to the Alabama claims, and yesterday his name was sent into the U. S. Senate for conformation as Attorney General. George H. Williams was originally a Democrat, but abandoned that organization in 1860 and joined the Republican party. While a member of the U. S. Senate he introduced and was instrumental in the passage of the measure known as the "Tenure of Office" bill, and the "Military Reconstruction" act. He was a member of several important committees, and also of the special committee appointed to accompany the remains of President Lincoln to Springfield, Illinois. Mr. Williams is an accomplished lawyer, and a logical and impressive speaker, and is in every way qualified to fill the position of Attorney General.

The Ku-Klux Trial.

Reverdy Johnson, in an argument in behalf of the Ku-Klux, at Columbia, on Monday, the 18th ult, used the following extraordinary language toward his own clients, reported *Verbatim:*

"Neither my distinguished friend, Mr Stanbury, nor myself are here to defend or justify or palliate any outrages that may have been perpetrated in your State by the association of Ku-Klux. I have listened with horror to some of the testimony which has been brought before you. The outrages proved have been shocking to humanity; they admit neither of justification nor excuse; they violate every obligation which law and nature impose upon them. These men appear to have been alike insensible to the obligations of humanity and religion, but the day will come, however, if it has not already arrived, when they will deeply lament it. Even if justice should not overtake them, there is another tribunal from which there is no escape. It is their own concience, that tribunal which sits in the breast of every living man, and that still small voice that thrills through the heart,—the voice of concience—the voice of God. And if it has not already spoken to them in tones which have waked them up in the enormity of their conduct, I trust in the mercy of heaven that a voice will speak before they shall be called to the dread tribunal to account for their transactions in this world."

☞ At least one-third of the inhabitants of Massachusetts are Roman Catholics

Tweed Missing.

Intense excitement followed the announcement made exclusively in yesterday's TRIBUNE, that William M. Tweed had escaped from the Sheriff, who was about to arrest him on the order of Terence Farley, one of the bondsmen, and was a fugitive from justice, skulking in some out of the way place in the city. The Sheriff's office was besieged at an early hour by eager reporters of afternoon papers anxious to confirm the startling intelligence, and by others from the several morning papers which did not publish the news as anxious to disprove the circumstantial story as related. It was denounced by the latter class of journalists as without foundation in truth, but soon after the Sheriff and his Chief Deputy reached their offices the statement was confirmed in every particular.

Additional facts not in the possession of THE TRIBUNE reporters on Tuesday night have been obtained which establish that Tweed contemplated flight at a very early hour of the morning. His intention was suspected, and though the Sheriff, for reasons of his own, declines to admit as much, is certain that the great criminal was "piped" or watched all through Christmas and the day following up to the time of his disappearance. Tweed himself suspected that he was dogged and vainly endeavored, on leaving his residence in a close carriage at 8 o'clock in the morning, to avoid the Deputy Sheriff who, in a coupe, followed him through his circuitous route. He passed through several streets at a very rapid pace, evidently intending to mislead the Deputies as to his destination, but he was finally tracked to No. 84 Duane st., where Deputy Sheriff Roland was set to watch him. It was from this place that he escaped, by going through back lots and alley-ways, as stated, woile the deputy watched in front. It is supposed the carriage picked him up on the street in the rear of his office and quickly drove away with him.

After leaving his office in Duane-st., Tweed drove in his carriage, with the curtains drawn down so as to effectually conceal the occupant, to the stable of Mr. Butts, at the corner of Bayard and Elizabeth-sts. when the carriage stopped inside the stable, and with as much alacrity as the small door and the corpulence of the man would allow, Mr. Tweed alighted. As the person who witnessed this incident, and who described it to the reporter, said, "the old man acted smart, but looked pretty bad." Mr. Tweed went up-stairs into the room over the stable, and remained there half an hour. Meanwhile the carriage which took him was dismissed, and another close vehicle was made ready. This Mr. Tweed entered, and with the curtains drawn down, the carriage was driven rapidly away, but what was its destination only Mr. Tweed's intimates know.

Early yesterday morning, Richard and William M. Tweed, jr., called on Sheriff Brennan and assured him that their father had not fled the city, and had no intention of running away; but although they said that they had just left him, they failed to inform the Sheriff of his hiding place. The result of this conversation are hinted at in the statement of Terence Farley, published elsewere. The person who it is said has consented to go on Tweed's bond is his brother Richard.

Mr. Brennan admitted that he did not know where Mr. Tweed was, but expressed his confidence in the assurance of Mr. Tweed's sons that their father would be forthcoming shortly. Notwithstanding this, Deputy-Sheriff Judson Jarvis and another officer in the interest of Mr Farley searched for Mr. Tweed, but failed to find him, and up to an early hour this morning nothing was known of his place of concealment by the pursuers. Sheriff Brennan says that until Mr. Farley surrenders Mr Tweed's person, will be held responsible for the amount for which he became Mr. Tweed's surety.—*N. Y. Tribune, 28th ult*

Marriages.

BRENNEMAN—BYLES.—In Juniata twp., on the 17th ult., by A. B. Shenefelt, Esq., Mr. Jeremiah Brenneman to Miss Mary Ann Byles.

TAYLOR—EVANS.—On the 21st of December, by the Rev. J. P. Long, Mr. James P. Taylor to Miss Sarah Jane Evans, all of Troughenreck Valley.

SHAWLEY—WALL.—On the 12th of October, by James Hamilton, Esq., Mr. John Shawley to Miss Louisa Wall, all of West township.

TREWARTHA—TEMPLETON.—On the 26th of December, in Orbisonia, Pa., by Rev. W. R. Whitney, Rev. John Trewartha to Miss Kezia Templeton.

CHAPIN—CREVELING.—On the 27th of November, near Jonestown, in Cumberland county, by Rev. S. A. Creveling, Mr. James Chapin, of Luzerne county, to Miss Sarah E. Creveling, sister of the officiating minister.

BARTON—McCLURE.—On the 14th of December, near East Waterford, by Rev. S. A. Creveling, Mr. D. W. Barton to Miss Mary S. McClure, both of Tuscarora Valley.

KELLEY—GIFFORD.—On the 21st of December, by Rev. W. R. Whitney, Mr. Isaac C. Kelley, of Cromwell twp., to Miss Mary Josephine Gifford, of Shirley twp.

RIFFLE—MORGAN.—On the 26th of December, in Shirleysburg, Pa., by Rev. W. R. Whitney, Mr. John Riffle to Miss Mary S. Morgan, all of Shirley twp.

BRODBECK—HICKS.—On the 26th of December, in Shirleysburg, Pa., by Rev. W. R. Whitney, Mr. Jacob Brodbeck, of Orbisonia, to Miss Louie Hicks, of Cromwell twp.

McCARTNEY—HOFFMAN,—On the 4th of December, in Huntingdon, by Peter Swoope, Esq., Mr. John McCartney to Miss Mary Hoffman.

ANDERSON—McCALL.—On the 12th of December, in Huntingdon, by Peter Swoope, Esq. Mr. Thomas Andrews to Miss Sarah McCall, all of Penn twp.

PARK—ANDERSON.—On the 12th of December, in Huntingdon, by Peter Swoope, Esq. Mr. Thomas W. Park, of Juiata twp., to Miss Anna B. Anderson, of Penn tp.

KISTLER—SWOYER.—On the 19th inst., by Rev. D. P. Rosenmiller, of Lancaster, Rev. John Kistler, pastor of the Lutheran church at Water Street, Huntingdon county, to Miss Sarah Swoyer, of Newville, Cumberland county.

KYPER—RAMEY.—On the 28th of December, by Rev. J. Kistler, Mr. George W. Kyper to Miss Abbie S. Ramey, both of Sinking Valley.

Deaths.

HAMER.—On the 31 of December, 1871, Mr. Samuel Hamer, aged 21 years, 8 months and 4 days.

BUMGARTNER.—On the 11th inst., in Union twp., after a brief illness, Elizabeth, wife of Daniel Bumgartner, aged 52 years, 2 months and 19 days.

New Advertisements.

THE Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the East Broad Top Railroad and Coal Company and the election of a President and Board of Directors will be held at No. 320 Walnut street, Philadelphia, on Monday, the 8th day of January, at 11 o'clock, a. m.

WM. A. INGHAM,
jan3'72 President.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Huntingdon, January 2, 1872.

The Annual Election for Directors of this Bank will be held at the Banking House, on Tuesday, the 9th day of January, 1872, between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m. and 4 o'clock, p. m.

GEO. W. GARRETTSON,
jan3-1t Cashier.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned will sell, at private sale, their farm, situate in Union twp., Huntingdon county, Pa., two miles north of Calvin, containing 400 acres, more or less, 100 acres cleared, and under fence, the remainder well timbered, having thereon a good dwelling house, 22x28 feet, a bank barn, 42x74 feet, and all the necessary outbuildings. The buildings are all in good repair. There is also a good saw mill, and an orchard of choice fruit, which seldom fails bearing. There is timber enough on this tract to pay the cost of it. The farm can be conveniently divided, with an abundance of spring water over it. Persons wishing to purchase will lose a bargain if they fail to call. This is the best stock farm in the county.

C. & J. HUTREN,
jan3-3t.* Colfax, P. O.

New Advertisements.

ESTRAY—A stray Bull came to the residence of the subscriber, in Shirley township, some time in June, a Brindle Bull with white face, rising two years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

jan3-3t. GEO. W. SHAVER.

NOTICE.—The partnership between Isenberg & Knode, of the borough of Alexandria, Coach Makers, is this day, (Dec. 19, 1870), dissolved by mutual consent. The firm books have been placed in the hands of Geo. B. Young, Esq., for collection. All persons indebted to said firm, or having claims against said firm, will call upon the said Geo. B. Young immediately and settle their accounts.

J. MILLER ISENBERG,
jan2-3t. DANIEL P. KNODE.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fi. Fa., to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House, in Huntingdon, on Monday, January 22, 1872, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following real estate, to wit:

All that certain messuage and lot of ground, lying and being in the Borough of Alexandria, fronting 63½ feet on the south side of Main street, and extending back at right angles thereto to lot of R. C. Meidl, adjoining lot of Joseph Piper on the west, and lot of Samuel Hamer, on the east, having thereon erected a brick blacksmith shop and wagon maker shop with the appurtenances.

AMON HOUCK,
jan. 3.] Sheriff.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING in the Post Office, at Huntingdon, Pa., January 1, 1872, when called for say "advertised" and give date.

Coonlows, Aug.	Lamb, Henry
Corbin, Maggie D.	Mandorf, Levi
Disard, M. J.	Michener, Jesse
Drover, H. F.	Sellenbarger, John
Herzog, Andreas	Shultz, Benj.
Harry, Christ.	Swoope, A. W (2)
Hazzard, G. U.	Stouffer, Annie
Kerbaugh, Justis	Spangley, John
Kelley, Ann	Weston, Rachael
Lewis, A. L.	Wilson, Anthony.
Kirkwood, Aurtha	

BRICE X BLAIR,
Postmaster.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE FOR 1872.

The First Edition of Two Hundred Thousand copies just published. It is elegantly printed on fine tinted paper, in Two Colors, and illustrated with over Three Hundred Engravings of Flowers and Vegetables, and

TWO COLORED PLATES.

The most beautiful and instructive Catalogue and Floral Guide in the world—112 pages, giving thorough directions for the culture of Flowers and Vegetables, ornamenting grounds, making, walks, &c.

A Christmas present for my customers, but forwarded to any who apply by mail, for Ten Cents, only one-quarter the cost. Address,

JAMES VICK,
jan3- Rochester, N. Y.

NOTICE:—

HUNTINGDON BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION NEW SERIES.

At a recent meeting of the directors of said Association, it was resolved that a new series of stock be issued, *provided a subscription of three hundred shares be procured.* Under this resolution persons desiring to become members of the Association can do so upon payment of one dollar monthly on each share of stock subscribed.

The original stock is now worth thirty dollars per share.

The following named persons are authorized to secure subscriptions:

W. Buchanan, at Buchanan & Allison's stove and tin store, Huntingdon.

M. M. McNeil, at Prothonotary's office.

Hugh Lindsay, at *Globe* office.

John Reed, at Reed's Drug store.

P. M. Lytle, at office of P. M. & M. S. Lytle.

John K. Thompson, at Birmingham.

John P. Marclay, at Spruce Creek.

David Henderson, at Alexandria.

Rev. M. L. Smith, at Petersburg.

Rev. John Moorhead, at Mount Union.

Rev. Wm. Gwinn, at Manor Hill.

S. B. CHANEY, Pres't.,
P. M. LYTLE, Sec'y. [jan3-72.tf

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

10 Years of a Public Test

Has proved

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

To have more merit than any similar preparation ever offered the public.

It is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, and unequaled for diseases of the Throat and Lungs, performing the most remarkable cures.

Coughs, Colds, Chronic Coughs.
It effectually cures them all

Asthma and Bronchitis.
It has cured so many cases it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints.

For Pains in Breast.
Side or Back,
Gravel or Kidney Disease,
Disease of the Urinary Organs,
Jaundice or any Liver Complaint,
It has no equal.

It is also a superior Tonic,
Restores the Appetite,
Strengthens the System,
Restores the weak and Debilitated,
Causes the Food to Digest,
Removes Dyspepsia and Indigestion,
Prevents Malarous Fevers,
Gives tone to your system.

TRY DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR
Has proved itself in thousand of cases capable of curing all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR
Cures all Chronic Coughs, and Coughs and Colds, more effectually than any other remedy.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR
Has cured cases of Consumption pronounced incurable by physicians.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR
Has cured so many cases of Asthma and Bronchitis that it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD

DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND

SYRUP OF POKE ROOT.

Wherever Poke Root grows, it has a local reputation as a Blood Purifier, and for the cure of Rheumatism. With all this local reputation, and the praise of distinguished Physicians, (Drs. Coe, Lee, King, Wilson, M. Hunt, Griffits, Copland and others,) who have tested its medical powers; it has been neglected by the profession at large, as much through a want of a proper appreciation of its merits, as a knowledge of the proper way to prepare it for medicinal use. Dr. Oliver Crook, (a physician who devotes his entire time to the duties of his profession), has fully tested the active medicinal qualities of Poke Root during the last 25 years, and unhesitatingly pronounces it to have NONE MERIT—for diseases depending on a depraved condition of the blood,—than any and all other articles named in the Materia Medica. Under his instructions our Chemists have combined the active medicinal qualities of Poke Root with the best Tonic Preparation of Iron, and we offer this preparation to the public under the above name.

October 4, 1871-1y.

A FARM FOR SALE.—A tract of farm and timber land, in Oneida and Henderson townships, 2½ miles from the borough of Huntingdon, is offered for sale, on reasonable terms, containing about ONE HUNDRED ACRES, between 50 and 60 acres of which are cleared and under cultivation. The up land is of a fair grain raising quality with some fifteen acres of fine meadow bottom, and the balance is principally covered with a good quality of timber, mostly white pine and hemlock, with a good saw mill seat, and never failing water power thereon.

The improvements are a neat two-story frame house and frame stable, with other outbuildings and conveniences, and a young thriving orchard of choice fruit trees.

For further particulars, and terms of sale, inquire of the undersigned, at Huntingdon, or on the premises.

nov29-tf. R. McDIVITT.

New Advertisements.

PROCLAMATION—Whereas, by a precept to me directed, dated at Huntingdon, the 25th day o. Nov., A. D., 1871, under the hands and seals of the Hons. David Clarkson and Anthony J. Beaver, Associate Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer and Terminer, and general jail delivery of the county of Huntingdon, justices assigned, appointed to hear, try and determine all and every indictments made or taken for or concerning all crimes, which by the laws of the State are made capital, or felonies of death and other offences, crimes and misdemeanors, which have been or shall hereafter be committed or perpetrated, for crimes aforesaid—I am commanded to make public proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Oyer and Terminer, or Common Pleas a Quarter Sessions will be held at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon, on the second Monday (and 8th day) of JANUARY, 1872, and those who will prosecute the said prisoners, be then and there to prosecute them as it shall be just, and that all justices of the Peace, Coroner and Constables within said county, be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock, a. m., of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and remembrances, to do those things which to their offices respectively appertain.

Dated at Huntingdon, the 14th day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one and the 96th year of American Independence.

AMON HOUCK, Sheriff.

PROCLAMATION—Whereas, by a precept to me directed by the Judges of the Common Pleas of the county of Huntingdon, bearing test the 24th day of Nov., A. D., 1871, I am commanded to make public proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Common Pleas will be held at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon, on the 3d Monday, (a. d 15th day,) of JAN., A. D., 1872, for the trial of all issues in said Court which remain undetermined before the said Judges, when and where all jurors, witnesses, and suitors in the trials of all issues are required.

Dated at Huntingdon, the 15th day of Dec., in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one and the 96th year of American Independence.

AMON HOUCK, Sheriff.

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The Huntingdon Journal.

Wednesday Morning, Jan. 3, 1872.

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

MEETINGS.

Mr. Moriah Lodge, No. 309, A. Y. M., meets second Monday evening of each month, in Brown's building.

Standing Stone H. R. A. Chapter, No. 201, meets the first Tuesday evening of each month, in Brown's building.

Juniata Lodge, No. 147, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening, third floor, Leister's building.

Mount Hor Encampment, I. O. O. F., meets every second and fourth Tuesdays, third floor, Leister's building.

Abraham Tribe, No. 68, I. O. of R. M., meets every Thursday evening, third floor, Lester's building.

Young Men's Christian Association meets the first and third Monday evenings of each month, in Smith's building.

Post 33, G. A. R., meets third Monday of each month in Court House.

Town Council meets the first Friday evening of each month.

Huntingdon Lodge, No. 119, K. of P., meets every Saturday evening, in Smith's building.

Huntingdon Temple of Honor, No. 71, meets the fourth Monday of each month in Good Templar's Hall.

The Westminster Club meets every Thursday evening, in the Y. M. C. A. room.

Huntingdon Council, O. U. A. M., meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in Good Templar's Hall.

CHURCHES.

Baptist Church—Washington street. Rev. J. W. Prannett. Services on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.

Catholic—Washington street. Rev. T. B. O'Halloran. Services first three Sundays in every month.

Evangelical Lutheran—Mifflin street. Rev. J. J. Kehn. Services on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.

German Reformed—Church street. Rev. S. D. Steckle. Services on Sabbath: 7 p. m.

Methodist Episcopal—Church street. Rev. M. K. Foster. Services on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.

Protestant Episcopal—Hill street. No Pastor.

Presbyterian—Hill street. Rev. G. W. Zahniser. Services on Sabbath: 11 a. m., 7 p. m.

FORTY-SECOND CONGRESS, SECOND SESSION.—A gentleman residing in Washington, D. C., who has had a large newspaper experience, and is in a position to secure early and intelligence of actual and contemplated movements in Congress and the Departments, will supply a daily or weekly letter to one or two additional newspapers during the winter, on reasonable terms.

Refer to the Editor of the Huntingdon Journal, or address "SOLON," 731 Twelfth St., Washington, D. C.

Brief Mention--Home-Made and Stolen

Hollidaysburg has small-pox.

A success—The Town Clock Fair.

The public schools have re-opened.

Seasonable advice—Shut the door.

A beauty—Our New Year's Address.

Policeman Westbrook is on his pins again.

On the wing—Printers, during the holiday season.

All the stores in this place were closed on Christmas.

Large quantities of ice are being housed by our dealers.

Coal dealers and teamsters are driving a brisk trade.

At hand—The season for hops and other winter sports.

The Newport *News* comes to us with "borrowed bowels."

Mad dogs are reported in the upper end of Dauphin county.

Suggestive of two in a bed and spoon-fashion—Our list of marriages.

Ice is cut in large quantities at Petersburg and shipped to Altoona.

A protracted meeting is in progress in the M. E. Church of this place.

Scranton had a prize fight last week, which wound up in a general row.

Huntingdon county school teachers Instituted in this place last week.

All the rage—"Bustles," of mammoth proportions, with the female sex.

If you want to buy cheap clothing, consult our advertising columns.

The jail chimney was on fire on Thursday evening, but done no damage.

A miserable rickety affair—The hack between Williamsburg and Petersburg.

If C. Rhodes will give us his post office address we can attend to his case.

A public school for colored children is to be established in Mechanicsburg.

The Auditors are now in session examining the financial affairs of the county.

Dr. Sidney Jefford, of Bedford, we understand, has been vaccinating for measles.

The book to which reference is most frequently made nowadays—The pocket book.

With this issue we commence a new volume of the Journal. We add thirty new subscribers.

That little bill you received from this office requires your immediate attention—don't forget it.

Numerous—Pains under the aprons of the trundle-bed brigade, during the holiday season.

The Catholic Fair, in Bedford, has been a great triumph. Father Brown knows the road to success.

He that sprinkles ashes liberally on the sidewalks, in these slippery times, is a public benefactor.

A hop, in the interest of the Town Clock project, came off in the Court House, on Monday night.

An important question—Have you paid your printing bill? Examine your papers and see if you have.

Col. Michael Buoy, formerly a citizen of this place, died at his residence, in Lewistown, on the 16th ult.

The Brumbaugh Bros. propose starting a paper at Martinsburg, Blair county. We wish them success.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered in the M. E. Church, in this place, on Sunday morning last.

The solemn and impressive rite of baptism, by immersion, was administered by Rev. J. W. Plannett, on Sunday last.

Sunday last was a damp, dreary, dismal day, well calculated to bring on a first class attack of the "blue devils."

"Evening-Hours at Home" has been received, but as we seldom publish original poetry we are compelled to decline it.

John Houck made his escape from prison, in this place, on Wednesday last, by scaling the wall with the aid of a rope ladder.

The young lady with the "wax kernel on her nose," and the one with the "gum-bile on her eye," are rapidly convalescing.

This is the season to settle up. We hope our delinquent patrons will take due notice and govern themselves accordingly.

The school master and school marm were both abroad last week. Those who stopped at the Morrison House were in Clover.

The gang of young rowdies who howled through Mifflin street, on Thursday night, are prominent candidates for Castle Houck.

The best evidence in the world that a man has gone out of business is when his advertisement ceases to appear in a newspaper.

Judge Dean cleaned up an argument list, of eighty cases, in two days and a half, week before last. A number of cases were old and musty.

The season for public sales is at hand, and we remind our readers that we are prepared to print bills at an hour's notice, and at prices to suit the times.

We invite attention to the advertisment of *Vick's Floral Guide* for 1872, in another column. Here is a chance to procure rare seeds Send for the *Guide*.

Amusing—The feats of ground and lofty tumbling performed by pedestrians, on Saturday evening, occasioned by the icy sidewalks.—Both saint and sinner stood on slippery places.

More truthful than elegant—The remark made by a lady visitor at the Town Clock Fair when the china sott was disposed of. As a general thing the *"greasing"* is applied where it is not needed.

Our senior imp of darkness paid a flying visit to the "Big Valley," during the holidays, and Zeke says he has a hankering after some of the Omish girls of that garden spot. Should'nt wonder.

If you want to find out whether a man is doing business, examine the columns of your local paper for his card, and if it is not to be found the inference is plain that he is not in business or ought not to be.

M. A. Points, Esq., drew the handsome sleigh at the Catholic Fair, at Bedford, voted at a hundred dollars, and worth every cent of it, and immediately presented it to the church. He was the lion of the occasion.

An effort should be made to find employment for the young man who spent all of Friday last in the band-room, annoying the neighborhood by his butchering music. We are fond of music, but we had "too much of the good thing" on Friday.

A patron of the Journal, who advertised extensively previous to the holidays, informs us that he was unable to fill all the orders that crowded in upon him. Business men, who are desirous of selling their goods, will do well to make a note of this fact, and avail themselves of the extensive and rapidly increasing circulation of the Journal.

A Ramble to Franklin and Warriorsmark Townships.—We, two weeks ago, gave an account of a ramble up Stone Creek to Greenwood Furnaces and back to Petersburg, since then we have turned our attention to Franklin and Warriorsmark townships. Having been so handsomely entertained on the above stated trip we were determined to see these districts, cut off, as they are, from the remainder of the county, by Tussey's Mountain, and become familiar with their people. We found the same hospitality, on every hand, that characterized our first ramble, the same happy circumstances, and the same good cheer.

On the morning of the 20th ult., we took the Pacific Express for Tyrone. The weather indicated rain, but as the morning advanced, the fog arose, and the Sun peered through the clouds, bespeaking a better day. At Tyrone, we stepped aboard of the Harrisburg Accommodation and returned to Petersburg. In the meantime the heavens were overcast with heavy clouds. The clouds again disappeared and we congratulated ourself as the Sun's genial rays gently warmed us, that we had selected such a capital day, but as we jogged along the highway, leading to Barree, we soon found that the Sun had become enveloped in dark and frowning vapors, and ere we rightly understood the situation, rain began to descend, copiously, accompanied by a chilling breeze. The farms along the road exhibit thrift and taste. We saw several specimens of gray squirrels playing in sight of the road. A short distance this side of Barree the road is a side-cut through a high bluff extending out into the stream. The layers of rock, broken and forced up, present a most singular spectacle. The layers are very thin, and they exhibit, by the strange shapes into which they have been pressed, the violent action of the earth. A geologist could find food for many hours reflection here. We are no geologist yet we would have spent some time in examining this singular freak of nature, had not the rain admonished us that "delays are dangerous." We passed Barree in the rain, and from each small house the feminine portion of the inhabitants gave us, by their looks, their warmest sympathy. We entered the narrows, and from the boughs of the sombre hemlocks came down great drops that almost penetrated to the flesh. The fingers, which always give us notice of the intensity of the weather, and which are our natural thermometers, smarted and ached until we could scarcely endure the pain, but as we jogged on they recovered, and we realized what the child means when it says: "It will feel good after it quits hurting." The stream—Spruce Creek—passes through Tussey's Mountain at this point, and the mountain shoots up, almost perpendicularly, for several hundred feet. Little cascades are formed high up and go leaping down precipice after precipice until they reach the bed of the stream below. Many of these had frozen into solid masses of ice and great icicles, which gave the scenery rather a frigid appearance. At last we emerged at Spruce Creek, from the narrows and from the rain and took the turnpike for Warriorsmark.

At the toll-gate, three-fourths of a mile beyond Spruce Creek, the "pikes" fork, the one running up through Franklin township to Pennsylvania Furnace, and the other on to, and beyond, Warriorsmark. The lady who keeps the toll gate is very good-natured, no doubt, but we thought she didn't like it because she couldn't charge a woe-begone Bohemian, like us, saturated to the skin, as we were, more than three cents toll. The next time we travel that way we will put on our ministerial looks, and, dead-head it, just to see what a queer expression she will exhibit.

At Huntingdon Furnace we reined up and tried to find some one of whom we could inquire the way, but there wasn't even a big dog to be seen. A large rooster strutted up and down the yard and rung out his challenge, clear and unmistakable, but he knew nothing more. At last a gentleman, as we were on the point of leaving, made his appearance, and gave us the necessary information. The old furnace has been out of blast for several years, but, we were informed, that it is to be put in operation the coming season. It is a charcoal furnace and consequently has a large amount of timber land connected with it, enough it is said, to keep it running for the next twenty-five years. We passed through an open country, with many pretty farm houses dotted along the way, and at half past one o'clock pulled up at the "Warriorsmark Exchange." After dinner we looked about the town and met quite a number of the principal citizens of the place and neighborhood, among others were Drs. Deaver and Dunwiddie, and Wm. B. Ad leman, Jacob Mattern, and John W. Funk, all driving a brisk trade, Daniel Fey, shoemaker, Mr. Lloyd, gunsmith, Jacob Rider, sr., W. W. Johnson, farmers, Xopher Houck, blacksmith, Jeremiah Beck, Wm. Wrye, S. G. Stine, W. S. Weston, Martin Shank, farmers. At the cross-roads we had the pleasure of meeting with that capital store-keeper, Jeremiah Eyre, who is doing a flourishing business, also J. C. Hartsock & Bro., foundrymen; J. S. Cox, cabinet-maker, Jacob Rider, jr., shoemaker, M. & M. Beck, Reuben Beck, Wm. Thompson, farmers, and others. This valley, viewed from Mr. Johnson's, is, we are told, second to none in the county. The farmers are wealthy and have everything clean and neat about them. About ten o'clock, a. m., on Tuesday, snow began to fall, and during the afternoon it became very cold.

We left Warriorsmark on Tuesday evening, about four o'clock and put up with that genial gentleman, Archy Hutchison, and spent a most pleasant and agreeable evening and night. Wednesday morning was most intensely cold. At half-past nine we left Archy's for Franklinville. The wind was blowing a perfect hurricane, but cutting across, from one pike to the other, under cover, we did not fully realize the situation, and our hands alone appeared to suffer from the severity of the weather, but by continual thumping against our person we kept them from freezing. As we approached Franklinville and were obliged to face the north-west wind, the cold seemed almost unendurable. We stopped off at Ewing's, in Franklinville, where we met Capt. D. Ross Miller, who is recovering rapidly from his late injuries, Parks, Mattern and others, and after warming thoroughly, we pushed on down to Colerain Forges, where we met Mr. Brown, the gentlemanly clerk, Tomlinson, Keith and Barns, forgemen, and after another warm we pushed on in the direction of Spruce Creek. For the first mile, under cover, we got along splendidly, but after turning the bluff and getting out on the level, reaching away to the toll-gate, we found it intensely cold. The wind almost took the skin from our face. Our horse got down to an easy lope and we expected, in a few minutes, to be under cover again, just at this juncture, a blast of wind struck our stove pipe, and away it went rup, rupty tup, tup, up the road equal to the best time made by Dexter. We turned our horse and went loping up the road after it, bare-headed, our hair streaming in the wind, for fully three hundred yards, cutting a more ridiculous ureure than John Gilpin, until a slight eddy in a lane, caught it and brought it up stock still. We vowed then and there that we would never be caught out again with such a miserable out-fit. At the toll-gate we fumbled full ten minutes to get the usual three cents toll. The woman was not in rttendance. It was a relentless man. At Spruce Creek we took dinner, waited for the mail and returned to Huntingdon by it. So endeth this chapter, save to say that to Dr. Dunwiddie, and others, we are under special obligations and all have our heart-felt thanks for the manner in which they received us.

Gratuitous Notices.—Somebody who has suffered from an excess of gratuitous puffing "rises to explain" after the following fashion: "The local columns of a newspaper are the most valuable to advertise, because they are the first read by everybody, and no publisher can give them up to puffing this man's patent mahogony sausage stuffer or that one's new fangled, double and twisted stump puller, for nothing and board himself. Publishing a newspaper is a legitimate business and the newspaper man should have pay for his labor the same as the man who carries the hod or wields the hammer in a blacksmith shop. It costs money, time and a vast deal of patience to conduct a newspaper, yet no class of men are expected to do so much for as little pay as the publisher." Much of this service, whether valuable or worthless, arises from thoughtlessness by those who apply for it. They would not think of asking a carpenter to work a day or two for nothing, or expect a grocer to give them a ham because they had bought a bushel of potatoes; but in a printing office it is only, in their estimation, a few minutes labor to write a "puff," and it costs no more to put that in type and publish it than the same quantity of matter in a news item for which there is no expectation of special pay. Many, therefore receive the favor as a thing of course, and some even grumble if a notice of them or their wares is not coupled with a direct or indirect disparagement of somebody else in the same line of trade. If there should be an intimation that the solicited notice is a purely personal matter to the solicitor, and the only benefit to be derived from it enures to himself, and therefore the service should be paid for like any other service, it is considered a sufficient answer that "the other paper" does such work for nothing, while such a reminder is regarded as a severe rebuke to an avaricious or unaccommodating disposition. For much of this misapprehension of the fact that a printing office is like any other place of business and can be sustained only on business principles and practices, publishers themselves are responsible. In publishing gratuitously, as is proper, notices of public and benevolent objects, they have established a practice where it is often hard to draw a dividing line, and where they too often frequently overstep it. Good judgment and a little firmness could correct an evil every publisher feels, and which he has some time or other talked about generally with no benefit to himself or anybody else.

A Terrible Railroad Accident—Death of George W. Shultz.—This unfortunate man was killed on the New York and Erie railroad, about thirteen miles from Port Jervis, on Tuesday last, at half-past 12 o'clock, p. m., under the following circumstances, viz: Mr. Shultz was employed as a fireman on an engine, and on Tuesday last, as his engine was approaching a dangerous point on the road, the watchman was passed, who gave no notice of impending danger. A few moments later a very heavy rock was discovered on the track, immediately in front, and before the engine could be checked, it and seven cars were piled up in one mass of ruins. The engineer was thrown in one direction and escaped with his life, while the fireman was thrown another, some twenty-five feet, over an embankment and the debris of the wreck piled upon him. When his body was recovered his neck and legs were found to be broken, his abdomen crushed, and life was extinct. His remains were sent to his parents, at Alexandria, this county, where they were interred on last Thursday. He leaves a wife, who resides at Saxton, Bedford county, and many friends to mourn his loss.

Mr. Shultz had been employed, for a considerable length of time, on the Broad Top road, and last Fall, a year ago, he had one of his hands terribly mangled on this road. About the first of October last he and Mr. Hazard were employed, on the New York and Erie road, for the purpose of introducing semi-bituminous coal, on the engine used by them, where he remained until the above sad occurrence. He was a promising young man who was much respected by all who knew him. Thus, week after week, we are compelled to chronicle the sudden death of some one who has been in an instant, torn from family and friends and sent to a premature grave.

The Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad.—While at Warriorsmark, last week, we met a corps of engineers, of the above named company, who were endeavoring to find a location for the road in the neighborhood of that place. The general impression among the citizens was, that, it was the old game of accupying the ground so familiar to those who are intimate with the policy of railroad monopolies. The Central kept two corps of engineers employed, parading up and down for two years and upwards, on the Southern Pennsylvania and Connellsville, and one fair morning they stepped out and the project vanished into thin air. We suspect, very strongly, that the surveys from Boalsburg to Spruce Creek or Tyrone are of the same character.—They simply want to keep the people quiet and occupy the ground.

This section of country ought to have a railroad by all means. It is full of iron ore, is the seat of several extensive iron manufactories, and one of the most prosperous agricultural districts in Central Pennsylvania. We do hope, for the general prosperity of this section, that our surmises, and those of the citizens of Warriorsmark, will prove unfounded.

Off the Track.—On Wednesday evening, the 20th ult., as the Mail train on the Broad Top was passing through the "cut," beyond the trestle, approaching Huntingdon, the switch was left open by some careless or designing person and the engine, baggage car and the front truck of the passenger car ran off the track. The weather was intensely cold, and as the engine entered the cut the steam entirely obstructed the view of the engineer, so that he did not discover the open switch until his engine went thumping against the rocks. Fortunately the train was moving at a snail's pace, and very little damage was done and no one hurt. The passengers were compelled to foot it into town. We take pleasure publicly in thanking Daniel Cessna, Esq., and Alex. King, Esq., of Bedford, for their kindness in assisting members of our family on the occasion. We shall most heartily return their great kindness should, unfortunately, the opportunity ever occur.

Go to Stewarts' for Skates. [Dec.20–3.

Proceedings of the Huntingdon County Teacher's Institute.—Pursuant to public notice, the Huntingdon County Teacher's Convention assembled in the Court House, at Huntingdon, at 2 o'clock, p. m., on Monday, December 25th, 1871.

The meeting was called to order by Superintendent Tussey. The Nineteenth Psalm was read, and an appropriate and impressive prayer offered by Rev. J. W. Plannett. Superintendent Tussey addressed the Institute, briefly adverting to the objects of the meeting, and urging upon teachers the importance of faithfulness and promptness in the performance of their duties.

On motion, A. H. Kauffman, J. R. Baker and M. C. Piper were appointed Secretaries. The teachers present were then enrolled. Messrs. H. L. Atkinson, J. R. Baker, M. R. Evans, A. H. Kauffman and A. A. Black were elected as the committee on Permanent Certificates for the ensuing year. The question, "What rules ought a teacher to make at the opening of his school?" was read for discussion. Remarks on the subject followed by Messrs. G. W. Sanderson, J. H. Michener, H. L. Atkinson, J. R. Baker, R. *M. M'Neil* and *M. C.* Piper. On motion, the hours of meeting and adjournment were fixed as follows: Morning Session from 8.45 A. M. to 11.45 A. M.; Afternoon Session 1.30 P. M. to 4.30 P. M.; Evening Session to open at 6.30 P. M. On motion it was, after some discussion, Resolved, That those opening discussions be limited to ten minutes, and those following to five minutes each, and that no person speak more than once on any question until all have spoken who wish. On motion of Prof. H. L. Atkinson it was Resolved, That the opening speaker on any branch of study be limited to twenty minutes; that each speaker following be allowed ten minutes on the first and five minutes on the second; no speaker be allowed a second hearing until all have spoken who wish, except for explanation. Adjourned.

EVENING SESSION.

The exercises were opened with instrumental and vocal music by W. R. Baker. "By what plan can a teacher best succeed in keeping his pupils employed?" Discussion opened by J. H. Michener, who maintained that teachers should so arrange their classes for recitation so as to bring up the most difficult studies of the pupils in the early part of the day, leaving the afternoon for reading and those branches which require less hard study. W. R. Baker advocated that pupils be required to use the written method in the preparation of their lessons in some of the branches of study. R. M. M'Neil contended that teachers should have a programme of study as well as of recitation, and be careful to require the preparation of every lesson in its proper time. Every recitation should be a thorough examination of the pupil, and in case of failure he should be required to study the lesson over, forfeiting a portion of his play-time for this purpose. Prof. Atkinson favored the introduction of Calisthenics into our Common Schools, both as a means of relieving the tedium of study and as a healthful bodily exercise. Pupils should be made to feel that they are called together in the capacity of a school for the purpose of mutual improvement—that the school is theirs and that they do not engage in study as a mere task. Music—"Golden Rule" and "Fair as the Morning." Discussion resumed. E. B. Grassmyer thought the cause of failure should be carefully investigated. Teachers and pupils are frequently both in fault. Teachers, in order to succeed, must gain the confidence and affection of the pupil. Rev. Mr. Snowden, of Allegheny county, being present, now proceeded to picture the character of the teacher past and present, contending that teachers in general fail to realize fully the greatness and importance of the work in which they are engaged. The teacher should be able to create an insatiable thirst for knowledge on the part of the pupil. Music—"River Song" and "Rescue the Perishing." Adjourned.

TUESDAY—MORNING SESSION.

Devotional exercises were conducted by R. S. Henderson. R. M. M'Neil presented the subject of Arithmetic, strongly advocating a system of oral instruction to precede the text-book. Addition and Subtraction, also Multiplication and Division should be simultaneously taught as reverse operations. The subject was further discussed with much interest and ability by Messrs. J. H. Michener, M. R. Evans, R. S. Henderson, H. L. Listler and H. L. Atkinson. All the speakers advocating thoroughness and readiness in the elements of the science. Discussion—"What is the best order of time for arranging the classes for recitation?" opened by M. C. Piper, the speaker would require some of the lessons to be prepared at home and those he could hear first, after which the small pupils would be called up. W. E. Lightner, would commence with the small pupils so as to allow the more advanced time to review their lessons before being called upon to recite. R. L. Henderson thought there are auspicious hours of study and recitation and he would regard it the duty of the teacher so to arrange his programme that all classes would at times have the morning for recitation. R. C. Wier would form a fixed programme, as soon as practicable after opening school and would strictly adhere to it during the term. J. H. Michener would require the Arithmetical Geography lessons to be written out on the blackboard, while other classes are reciting, thus economizing time and affording employment to the pupil at the same time. Prof. H. L. Atkinson respelling as a very proper lesson to come first in the morning contending no pupil should receive more than four lessons per day. Rev. Snodgrass, advocated that teachers should board round in the district, for at least the first month of the term in order to become acquainted with the pupils and their parents, so as to be able to gain the requisite information for ordering his exercises to the best advantage. The teacher should realize the responsibility and dignity of his position; he should realize that he is moulding the immortal mind and educating public sentiment. The subject was further ably discussed by R. M. M'Neal, W. R. Baker, Mr. Campbell, A. T. Kistler, J. G. Austin, and others. Adjourned.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The minutes of the preceding session were read and approved. Music—"River Song," and "Sparkling Water." R. M. M'Kibbin presented the subject of Geography, advocating thoroughly the importance and utility of the subject, and stating his method of imparting a knowledge of the science to pupils in the school room. J. H. *M*chener regarded it as a great mistake, common among teachers, to rely too much upon the text-book. Rev. Snodgrass; the teacher who cannot do more than ask the questions in the text-book, and the frequently meaningless answer of the pupil, is totally unqualified to teach any subject. The reason that pupils generally find such great difficulty in reciting lessons is simply because they are not understood. Music, "Do the Right Never Fear." Discussion—Subject: "Do the good morals of a community depend upon its intelligence?" opened by A. A. Black who contended that though our country has advanced intellectually, it has retrograded morally. R. S. Henderson thought we are as yet, but partially educated, and that our public schools when more fully developed, will yet be the means of reforming public sentiment, and improving the public morals. R. *M*cDivitt contended for the affirmative, adverting to the fact, that our public servants are members of the church, and in general, attend to the services of religion. Rev. Snodgrass:—Knowledge is power—power to do evil, as well as to do good. Education as practically understood, by the mass of the people, is but a developement of the intellect of man, and does not reach the morals. To effect a radical reformation, it becomes essential that teachers and parents proceed hand in hand, and that a true system of education must develop the whole man, not only intellectually, but also physically and morally. The speaker referred with much eloquence and feeling to the state of public morals of our country, to the statistics of crime and public sentiment, in regard to the evils which effect society. A spelling exercise, conducted by Superintendent Tussey, closed the exercises of the afternoon session. Adjourned.

EVENING SESSION.

Exercise opened with music—"Fair as the *Morning*" and "Mariner's Song." An essay, subject—"Should the Course of Study in our Public Schools be Elective," was read by R. M. M'Neal. The essay was a production replete with depth of thought and instruction, and repleted much credit upon its author. Music—"Do the Right, Never Fear." The discussion of the question, "Do the good morals of a community depend upon its intelligence," was resumed, J. G. Austin, A. T. Kistler, J. H. Michner and others participating. Several of the speakers earnestly and eloquently contended that a development or mere intellect does not improve the morals of a community. Rev. Mr. Snodgrass then arose to say a few parting words. He did not rise for the purpose of speaking on the question under consideration but on a proposition that shall come up for discussion on a future occasion, viz.: "That the laboring classes of a nation should be educated." The speaker paid a most glowing and eloquent tribute to the nobility and dignity of labor which elicited great applause from the audience. Music—"Hail to the Queen" and "River Song." "What is the best method of teaching by means of objects?" Discussion opened by H. L. Atkinson, who, after making a few remarks in regard to the importance of the subject, proceeded to drill a small class of pupils, thus exhibiting his method of instruction. Adjourned.

WEDNESDAY—MORNING SESSION.

Devotional exercises conducted by Rev. J. W. Plannett. The minutes of several proceeding sessions were read and approved. The discussion on the question "What is the best method of teaching by means of objects" was resumed. A. H. Kauffman regarded the subject as an important one, and believed that words are taught too much and ideas too little, concluding his remarks by offering some suggestions in regard to teaching the part of speech in Grammer by means of objects. R. M. *M*cNeal would make use of objects as a means of teaching Composition in our Common Schools by requiring a written description of objects preceded by oral lessons. S. P. *M*cDivitt, said: The great steps of modern educational improvement have been three, viz: *M*ental Arithmetic in teaching the science of numbers, *M*ap drawing in Geography and object lessons in teaching all the branches. He regarded the last as the most important. There are physcological reasons for teaching things before words—ideas before expressions. The subject was further discussed by *M*essrs. J. H. *M*ichener, R. *C.* Grove, R. C. Weir and H. L. Atkinson. "Is it necessary that the laboring classes of a nation should be educated?" The subject was discussed with much spirit and eloquence, Messrs. J. *M.* Miller, R. S. Gillin, A. T. Kistler, J. G. Austin, W. R. Baker, J. H. *M*ichener, R. S. Henderson, Superintendent Tussey and Rev. J. J. Kerr participating. The speakers all concluded that the laboring classes of a nation, and especially in a republican country like this, should be educated.

J. F. Corbin presented the subject of United States History in a most able and masterly manner, advocating the topic method of recitation in teaching the subject in our Common Schools. Adjourned.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

R. M. M'Neal resumed the subject of Arithmetic, illustrating his method of teaching the elements of the science by means of the blackboard. The subject was further discussed by R. M'Divitt, J. H. Michener, R. S. Henderson, Prof. A. Sieg. ous, W. S. M'Cherren, and H. L. Atkinson. The speakers generally concurred in the idea that the practical operations only should be taught to beginners, leaving the principles of the science until they have attained considerable skill in the former. Music—"Mariner's Song." Discussion: "What method of Instruction will most successfully lead pupils to original investigation?" opened by J. H. Michener, instruction should be as much possible suggestive, and not positive, and should be given in such a way as to induce pupils to think. Prof. J. A. Stephens, our object in education should be more to develope and discipline mind, than to acquire information. R. M'Divitt regarded it advisable to require the pupil to speak and write upon some familiar subject in his own language, teaching him at the same time to correct his language if faulty and to be as consise as possible. Rev. J. J. Kerr would recommend to teachers to induce pupils to ask questions. This in itself will instigate thought, and the more pupils can be induced to think the more ability they will require to think. M. S. Lytle: no teacher who is not an original investigator, can lead pupils to original investigation. Pupils should be taught that they are surrounded by mystery and that the age of discovery and invention is but just begun. Music—"Golden Rule." Spelling exercise conducted by Superintendent Tussey. Adjourned.

EVENING SESSION.

Exercises opened with music—"Fair as the Morning," "River Song," and "Do the Right, Never Fear." An excellable and well-prepared Essay, subject—"Man yields to Custom as he Bows to Fate," was read by Miss M. A. Grim. Music. Prof. J. W. Shoemaker, of Philadelphia, was now introduced, and his appearance greeted with great applause. The Institute was very agreeably entertained by the Professor with the reading of the following selections, viz: "Scriptural Selection from the New Testament," "Gambler's Wife," and "Song Revels." Music—"Hail to the Queen." Prof. Shoemaker resuming, read a selection from "David Copperfield," by Charles Dickens, "Quarrel between Brutus and Cassius," by Shakespeare, and "Why he would sell the Old Farm." Music—"Rescue the Perishing, pray with me to-night." Prof. Shoemaker again resumed his readings, "Courtship under Difficulties," "Scott and the Veteran," by Bayard Taylor, and the "Kiss in School." The readings were greeted with frequent outbursts of merriment and great applause. The exercises closed with music—"Good Night." Adjourned.

THURSDAY—MORNING SESSION.

Devotional exercises conducted by Superintendent Tussey. R. M. M'Neal again resumed the subject of Arithmetic, earnestly advocating elocution and regular examinations in written, as well as mental Arithmetic. He would regard it advantageous to divide a class in Mental Arithmetic, if large, and require a part of it to write out the analysis of a number of the problems assigned, while the other part of the class is reciting the remainder of the less a orally, alternating the exercises from day to day. The subject was further discussed by J. L. Michener, H. L. Atkinson, Supt. Tussey and others. Prof. Shoemaker presented the subject of Elocution. Teachers should know much more in regard to every subject, than they ever expect to teach. 2 e lecturer presented a bold and logical outline of the subject. Music—"Bright as the Morning." Discussion. Subject, "Can music be combined with advantage, with physical education in our common schools." Prof. A. L. Guss, Children, especially in towns and cities, require physical culture, and the speaker believed it would be highly beneficial, even in our common schools. He believed music and physical exercise could be advantageously combined in our schools. Dr. E. J. Greene, then proceeded to instruct the Institute in regard to the subject of introducing vocal music into the common schools, showing its simplicity and feasibility of introduction, even when teachers themselves cannot sing, concluding by drilling a class guiding the movements by means of motion. Adjourned.

ATTERNOON SESSION.

Discussion: "How can our common schools be made more efficient?" David Hare, Esq., Director of Porter, regarded the incompetancy and frequent changing of teachers, and the irregularity of attendance on the part of pupils, as among the most prominent causes of the inefficiency of our schools. He deemed it the duty of Directors to elect the best man that can be found to the County Superintendency, and use their influence in establishing and maintaining District Institutes. Schools should be graded wherever this is practicable. Teachers want the co-operation of Directors and parents. There is power granted in the school law to compel Directors to perform their duties. Parents should visit the schools. To blame of inefficiency properly rests with the community at large. David Dunn, Director of Hun ingdon, contended that the matter rests with the Directors. They elect the County Superintendent, appoint the teachers, and fix their salaries. They should pay adequate salaries to teachers, and should rather leave the schools vacant, than employ those who are inefficient. Prof. A. L. Guss; Directors should be men of liberal views and sound sense. A great evil is that they are frequently elected on political grounds, and on account of their moral fitness. Rev. J. J. Kerr would advocate a change in the school system so as to require the teacher to be a moral, God-fearing man. We do not only want the Bible in the school, but we want the moral faculties of the pupil so cultivated that the moral progress may keep pace with the intellectual. The subject was further discussed by J. M. Miller, J. G. Austin, M. S. Lytle, Esq., H. L. Atkinson and M. Zentmyer, Esq Prof. Shoemaker resumed his lecture on Elocution, instructing and entertaining the Convention profitably and agreeably upon the subject. An exercise in spelling was conducted by Superintendent Tussey. Adjourned.

EVENING SESSION.

Discussion—"Should School Directors be paid for their services?" David Dunn, Director of Huntingdon. The laborer is worthy of his hire. We would have better Directors if the number was reduced to three, and those were paid for their services. Every man should be paid for what he does for the public, as well as for what he does for individuals. The men best qualified for Directors are those who are busy, and hence must make sacrifices to serve the public. R. M'Divitt contended that Directors have their reward in the consciousness of having faithfully performed a noble duty and should not be pecuniarily rewarded. Mr. Corbin, of the Cassville Orphan School, thought it would not be very well for a man with a large family depending upon him for support to rely only upon the consciousness of doing good. H. L. Atkinson thought if directors were paid they might be more liberal towards teachers. Business men or those best qualified for the office of Director are generally most remiss in their duties when not paid. A. L. Guss. The system of having Directors without pay has worked well. Good men do not slum the office. Directors have not asked pay. Bad men would seek the office and politics would enter still more. J. G. Austin argued that if Directors were paid the people would keep them in the path of duty. Music—"Rescue the Perishing." Dr. E. J. Greene drilled a class on an exercise song which elicited merriment and applause. Prof. Shoemaker now read the following selections, viz: "The Burial of Moses," and "Death of Little Joe," by Charles Dickens. Music—"Pity the Homeless." Prof. Shoemaker resumed his readings, "Beef Contract," by Mark Twain, "Charcool Man," by the author of Darius Green, and Relief of Luckman." Music—"Hail to the Queen." The reading of "Bullum versis Boatum," extract form "Innocents Abroad" and "Katy Did." R. M. M'Neal, in behalf of the members of the In titute, addressed Superintendent Tussey, and in a brief and appropriate speech, presented him with a neat watch and chain, as a small token of the esteem in which he is held by our co-laborers in the cause of Education. The watch was a genuine American Silver one, bearing engraved on the inside of the case, the following: "Presented to D. F. Tussey, County Supt., of Huntingdon county, Pa., Dec. 28th, 1871." The recipient of the donation was completely taken by surprise, arising slowly from his chair, he in a few well-timed remarks expressed his gratitude to the Convention for this new token of their continued confidence and regard. Prof. Shoemaker resuming, read the following: "First Appearance in Type" and Nobody's Child." Music—"Father, Pray for Me." Prof. Shoemaker, repeated by request, as a concluding selection, "Song Revels." Music—"Good Night." Adjourned.

FRIDAY—MORNING SESSION.

The exercises were opened by reading a portion of scripture, and an impressive and appropriate prayer by Rev. J. J. Kerr. Discussion—"What are the proper spheres of the inductive and deductive methods?" R. M. M'Neal, after fully defining terms, argued that the national sciences are built up inductive and the national sciences by deduction; that the inductive method is generally preferable in primary, and the deductive for the more advanced. J. G. Austin thought it advisable to use both methods for the sake of variety, but that it is hard study which fixes facts and principles upon the memory, and doubted the propriety of teachers attempting to make any study too easy to pupils. The subject was further discussed by Mr. Corbin and J. H. Michener. Prof. J. A. Stephens at the request of the Institute, stated his method of teaching Mental Arithmetic. He would teach the solutions in full, until they were fully understood and could be given readily by the different members of the class, but would omit the analysis as soon as fully comprehended, and endeavor to lead the pupil to become ready and skillful in arriving at results. Prof. Shoemaker occupied the remainder of the morning session upon the subject of Elocution, dwelling forcibly upon the importance and methods of cultivating the vocal organs. Adjourned.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

H. L. Atkinson, in the chair, J. R. Baker instructed the Institute very agreeably upon the subject of Phonography, and illustrating the importance and simplicity of the science, explaining its elementary character, and principles upon the blackboard. Prof. J. W. Shoemaker, concluded his instructions in Elocution, illustrating his teachings, with appropriate drills and exercises. The Superintendent then announced the result of the spelling contest, as follows: First premium, Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, awarded to J. M. Miller; 2d, Ada Love; 3d, W. R. Baker; 4th, P. C. Miller; 5th, S. E. Gregory; 6th, G. W. Sanderson; 7th, S. H. Smith; 8th, M. R. Evans; 9th, O. L. Stewart.

Superintendent Tussey, briefly addressed the Institute, thanking the members for their prompt and cheerful response to the call for meeting, and urging them to put into practice in the school room the instructions received. On motion of J. R. Baker, it was Resolved, that the proceedings of the Institute be published in all the county papers. H. L. Atkinson offered the following, which was unanimously adopted, viz: Resolved, That a vote of thanks be tendered to Dr. Greene and lady, for their assistance in conducting the musical exercises of the Institute. After several pieces of music, the members united in chanting "The Lord's Prayer," and singing the Doxology, when, on motion, the Institute adjourned sine die.

The Committee on Permanent Certificates, met in the Court House, at Huntingdon. On motion, H. L. Atkinson, of Huntingdon, was appointed President, and J. R. Baker, of Tyrone, Secretary. Adjourned.

The Small-Pox.—The newspaper publishers throughout the State who were so keen to give publicity to the fact that Altoona was terribly scourged with the small-pox, when that loathsome disease made its appearance in our midst, will now do us the justice to state, through their columns, that the disease has abated. When Altoona was afflicted with the small-pox the Tribune endeavored to give a candid statement of the spread and fatality of the disease, knowing that if we did so when the time would come for us to inform our readers that the disease had abated, the information would be received with credence and redound to the prosperity of the city. We can now truthfully state that there has been but one case of small pox reported by the President of Council within the past ten days. The

The Huntingdon Journal.

Farm and Household.

How Often to Milk.

The *Irish Farmer's Gazette* has the following, which at least goes to show that cows should be milked oftener than twice a day for some time after calves are taken from them, if they are allowed to suckle till they are weaned:

"Regularity in the milking of cows is of as much importance as regularity in the feeding of them. In a state of nature the cow is relieved of its milk a great many times each day. A calf allowed to remain with its mother will help itself to the lacteal fluid seven or eight times a day. Under such circumstances the udder of the cow will remain small; and if allowed to retain the milk secreted during twelve hours, feverish symptoms are likely to be produced. That practice in the twenty-four hours causes the capacity of the udders to be greatly increased, and, probably, helps in maintaining the lacteal secretion long after pregnancy has taken place.

"When however, by an artificial system the cow has been enabled to retain its milk without inconvenience for twelve hours or so, it ought to be milked regularly every day at the same hour. When time for milking arrives the udder usually becomes distended to its utmost capacity, and if the fluid be not speedily removed, the animal suffers considerable pain. Cases of fever, the result of allowing animals to remain too long unmilked are, indeed, by no means of unfrequent occurrenee. It is especially necessary to attend to this point for some bays after the animal has brought forth its young, for during that period very little irritation of the lacteal organs is likely to bring on that most fatal of maladies, puerperal fever. If the milking be too long delayed, nature will try to help the poor animal. An absorption of milk into the blood will to some extent, take place, and that which remains in the udder will become deteriorated. When neglect to milk a cow at the regular time is repeated several times, the secretion of the fluid is permanently checked; and there are many cases where by such neglect an animal has become "dry" in less than a month.

In these countries and in North America, cows are milked only twice a day, except in some cases, when for some time after calving the operation is repeated thrice daily. In most Continental States it is however, the general practice to milk dairy cows three times a day, at regular interavls of eight hours. Now, would it not be worth while determining the question whether an interval of eight or twelve hours between milking is the best? This point could be easily decided at some institution as the Glasnevio Farm or the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester. We incline to the opinion that a cow would yield more fluid if milked three times than if milked twice daily: but the former number would involve great trouble to the work people. In Germany and Holland the cows are milked at 4 o'clock, A. M., noon, and 8 o'clock P. M. We fear the dairy-maids would consider these hours too long for a day's work."

Increase the Manure Heap.

A prize essay of the Illinois Agricultural Society for 1870, by R. Giddings, details the cheapest and most practical plan of increasing the farm manure pile and saving its elements from waste, and which should be adopted by every farmer. His plan is simply to save every particle of the animal excrements, liquid and solid, with all its fertilizing elements in fact, free from waste by washing, evaporation, or fire-fang. To do this, he fills a stall, or large bin, in his stable, during dry weather, with pulverized clay, road-scrapings, or common soil. With this he covers the floor of each stall three inches deep, and then places the litter for the animal's bedding on it, by this means, all the urine will be absorbed, and its wealth of nitrogen saved; and such is the absorbing power of dried earth, that one three-inch flooring will not be so thoroughly saturated in a long time as to require replacing. He says his experiment required but one large bin of pulverized earth to absorb the urine of ten or twelve cattle during the stabling season; and that two men with a team filled the bin in one day. Dried clay was applied also to the pig-pen and hen-roost, with the same ammonia-saving results; and if applied to the privy or earth closet, which is now being adopted, a great manurial as well as sanitary result would follow.

The inducements for the use of dry earth are: 1st: That it requires no apparatus or cash outlay. 2nd: That the liquid manure of cattle is worth more than the solid, and is usually lost; but under this practice, all is retained. 3rd: The dry earth retains within it all the value, of which usually one-half or one-third is lost by fermentation, leaching, or evaporation. 4th: It gives much larger bulk of manure, each load of which is of double the value of ordinary farm-yard manure. 5th: That one ton of saturated earth is of more value than the same weight of even fresh saved dung. 6th: That the aggregate amount of plant food thus saved from the stalls is fully double, and in much better condition for use.

Foot-rot in Cattle.

I have had an experience of nearly thirty years in Canada with this disease, and have tried all the remedies recommended by different writers, nearly all of which failed. I was led to try experiments and finally succeeded in finding the origin or place of beginning of this disease. In its first appearance, if you observe closely, you will see the animal shake its hind foot as if something were between the cloven parts of the hoof, and the same ankle will soon become a little swollen. You may then lookout for the foot-rot. And now for the remedy:—It is necessary to take up the foot and cut with any sharp knife a semi-circle through the sole of the foot, as near the centre as possible, and if fresh blood appears, shut it back and try the other hoof (there will be no danger of laming the animal); but if it matter appears, proceed to cut the piece out entire, about the size of a Canada shilling piece.

That will be all that is necessary for the cure in its first stage. It will go no farther, but if it should break out at the top of the hoof before discovery, you will want to cut the sole of the foot as above described, and apply a salve made of tar and mutton tallow at the top of the hoof or at the place breaking out.

The cause of its breaking out at the top of the hoof is for want of vent; it cannot find its way through the shell of the foot. it must, therefore,find its way out at the weakest point.—*Rural New Yorker.*

SOD AND CULTIVATION FOR TREES.—A correspondent writes that he lately met with a case where the experiment had been tried for five continued years, for the purpose of seeing the difference between allowing young trees to stand in grass, and keeping the ground mellow by cultivation A dwarf pear tree was planted in a large flower bed where the soil was constantly mellow, and another a short distance off in sod. The tree in cultivated soil at the end of five years, was four times as large as the one in grass; and a standard pear tree, under similar treatment, was eighteen times as large as the other standard not cultivated. We have frequently met with similar cases, with results not greatly different from these.

Miscellaneous.

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Travellers' Guide.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Winter Arrangement.

On and after Saturday, November 25th, 1871, Passenger Trains will arrive and depart as follows:

UP TRAINS. ACCOM.	UP TRAINS. MAIL	STATIONS.	DOWN TRAINS. ACCOM.	DOWN TRAINS. MAIL
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
LE 5 40	LE 8 10	Huntingdon	AR 9 00	AR 4 38
5 47	8 20	Long Siding	8 49	4 29
6 00	8 34	McConnellstown	8 34	4 13
6 07	8 41	Pleasant Grove	8 27	4 06
6 20	8 53	Marklesburg	8 14	3 51
6 33	9 06	Coffee Run	8 02	3 36
6 40	9 14	Rough and Ready	7 53	3 28
6 54	9 28	Cove	7 38	3 13
7 00	9 33	Fishers Summit	7 33	3 08
7 30	10 00	Saxton	7 00	2 52
7 47	10 18	Riddlesburg	6 43	2 31
7 54	10 26	Hopewell	6 37	1 26
8 12	10 46	Pipers Run	6 20	2 08
8 32	11 06	Tatesville	6 00	1 48
8 47	11 20	Bloody Run	5 48	1 34
8 52	11 25	Mount Dallas	54	1 30
8 59	11 32	Ashcom's Mills	5 37	1 22
9 04	11 36	Lutzville	5 33	1 18
9 09	11 40	Harley's Mills	5 29	1 14
9 16	11 47	Jamesons	5 22	1 07
AR 9 23	11 54	Bedford	LE 5 15	1 00

SHOUP'S RUN BRANCH.

LE 7 20	LE 10 05	Saxton	AR 7 10	AR 2 45
7 35	10 20	Coalmont	6 55	2 30
7 40	10 25	Crawford	6 50	2 5
AR 7 50	AR 10 35	Dudley	LE 6 40	LE 2 15
		Broad Top City		

JOHN M'KILLIPS, Supt.
Huntingdon, Sept 21, 1871.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

TIME OF LEAVING OF TRAINS.

Winter Arrangement.

WESTWARD MAIL	WESTWARD PASSENGER	WESTWARD THROUGH PASSENGER	STATIONS.	EASTWARD HARRISBURG ACCOM.	EASTWARD MAIL	EASTWARD PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M
4 56	6 12	11 14	N. Hamilton	10 01	4 00	.....
5 04	6 18	11 21	Mt. Union	9 53	3 52	.....
5 20	6 26	11 31	Mapleton	9 45	3 45	.....
5 20	6 34	11 37	Mill Creek	9 37	3 3.	.....
5 35	6 42	11 53	Huntingdon	9 24	3 24	11 15
5 54	7 02	12 11	Petersburg	9 06	3 08	.....
6 03	7 10	12 21	Barree	8 58	3 00	.....
6 10	7 17	12 28	Spruce Creek	8 51	2 53	10 50
6 25	7 29	12 42	Birmingham	8 39	2 42	.....
6 32	7 35	12 50	Tyrone	8 32	2 35	10 34
6 44	7 45	1 01	Tipton	8 23	2 26	.....
6 50	7 50	1 07	Fostoria	8 18	2 21	.....
6 55	7 54	1 11	Bell's Mills	8 14	2 17	10 19
7 15	8 10	1 30	Altoona	7 55	2 00	10 05
P. M	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

All trains East and West, with the exception of the Pacific Express East, which is followed closely by the Harrisburg Accommodation, stop at Huntingdon.

The Fast Line Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 7 58 P. M., and arrives at Altoona at 9 05 P. M.

The Pacific Express Westward leaves Huntingdon at 7 45 A. M. and arrives at Altoona at 9 05 A. M.

The Southern Express, Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 4 07 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 5 20 A. M.

Cincinnati Express, Westward, leaves Huntingdon at 2 19 A. M., and arrives at Altoona at 3 45 A. M.

The Fast Line, Eastward, leaves Huntingdon at 12 50 A M. and arrives at Harrisburg at 3 55 A. M.

The Cincinnati Express, eastward, leaves Huntingdon at 7 05 P. M., and arrives at Harrisburg at 10 35 P. M.

NORTH CENTRAL RAILWAY.—On and after Nov. 26th, trains will leave Harrisburg, as follows:

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	FAST LINE.	ELMIRA EX.	BUFFALO EX.
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Harrisburg, Leave	1 45	4 40	10 55	10 40
Harrisburg, Arrive				
			P. M	A. M.
Williamsport, Arrive	6 30	8 30	2 05	2 00
Elmira,	10 55		5 30	5 25
Canandaigua,			8 25	8 10
Rochester,			9 55	9 20
Buffalo,			1 50	12 10
Suspension Bridge,			1 20	12 30
Niagara Falls,			1 20	12 40
			A. M	P. M

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS.	BUFFALO EX.	ELMIRA EX.	PACIFIC EX.	EXPRESS.	MAIL.
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Harrisburg, leave	4 05	7 30	11 45	7 35	2 15
Baltimore, arrive	7 20	P. M.	P. M.	10 45	6 50
		12 00	2 00	A. M.	
Washington, arrive	10 00		5 05	5 50	10 00

Dec. 20, 1871. ED. S. YOUNG, General Passenger Agent.

READING RAIL ROAD.

WINTER ARRANG

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 15TH, 1871.

Great Trunk Line from the North and North-West for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: at 2.45, 8.10, a. m., and 2.00 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 10.07 a. m.,8.42and 9.45 p. m. respectively. Sleep ing cars accompany the 2.45 a. m. train without change.

Returning: Leave New York at 9.00 a. m. 12.30 noon and 5.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 7.30, 8.30 a. m., and 3.30 p. m. Sleeping Cars accompany the 5.00 p. m. train from New York without change

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Shamokin, Allentown and Philadelphia at 9.10 a. m., 2.00 and 4.05 p. m., stopping at Lebanon and principal way stations; the 4.05 p. m. train connecting for Philadelphia, Pottsville and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad leave Harrisbrg at 3.40 p. m.

East Pennsylvania Railroad trains leave Reading for Allentown, Easton and New York at 4.34, 10.40 a. m., and 4.05 p. m. Returning, leave New York at 9.00 a. m., 12.30 Noon and 5 00 p. m. and Allentown at 7.20 a. m 12.25 Noon, 2.15, 4.25 and 8.35 p. m.

Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 a. m., connecting with similar train on East Penna. Railroad, returning from Reading at 6.20 p. m., stopping at all stations.

Leave Pottsville at 9.00 a. m. and 2.30 p. m., Herndon at 10.00 a m., Shamokin at 5.40 and 11.15 a. m., Ashland at 7.05 a. m., and 12.45 noon, Mahanoy City at 7.51 a. m. and 1.30 p. m., Tamaqua at 8.35 a. m. and 2.10 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Harrisburg, &c.

Leave Pottsville via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad at 8.15 a. m, for Harrisburg, and 11.45 a. m., for Pinegrove and Tremont.

Reading Accommodation Train leaves Pottsville at 5.40 a. m., passes Reading at 7.30 a. m., arriving at Philadelphia at 10.20 a. m Returning leaves Philadelphia at 4.45 p. m., passes Reading at 7.35 p. m., arriving at Pottsville at 9.20 p. m.

Pottstown Accommodation Train leaves Pottstown at 7.00 a m., returning, leaves Philadelphia ar 4.15 p. m.

Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 7.20 a m., and 6.15 p. m., for Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c. Returning leave Lancaster at 8 20 a. m. and 3.25 p. m, and Columbia at 8.15 a. m. and 3.15 p. m.

Perkiomen Railroad trains leave Perkiomen Junction at 7.25, 9.05 a. m., 3.00 and 5.45 p. m.; returning, leave Schwenksville at 6.45, 8 19 a. m., 12.50 Noon and 4.45 p. m. connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Colebrookdale Railroad Trains leave Pleasant Valley Railroad trains leave Phoenixville at 9.10 a. m., 3 05 and 5.55 p. m.; returning, leave Byers at 6.50 a. m., 12.45 noon, and 4.20 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Colebrookdale Railroad trains leave Pottstown at 9.40 a. m. and 1.15 and 6.50 p. m., returning leave Mount Pleasant at 7.15, 11.25 a. m. and 2.54 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Chester Valley Railroad trains leave Bridgeport at 8.30 a. m., 2.05 and 5.20 p. m., returning, leave Downingtown at 6.55 a. m., 12.50 noon, and 5.15 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

On Sundays: leave New York at 5.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 8.00 a. m. and 3.15 p. m., (the 8.00 a. m. train running only to Reading,) leave Pottsville at 8.00 a. m., leave Harrisburg at 2.45 a. m. and 2.00 p. m.; leave Allentown at 8.35 p. m.; leave Reading at 7.15 m. and 9.50 p. m. for Harrisburg, at 4.34 a. m. for New York, at 9.40 a. m. and 4.15 p. m. for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates.

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each Passenger.

J. E. WOOTTEN, Asst. Supt. & Eng. Mach'ry.
nov.29,71.]

THE PITTSBURGH AND CONNELLSVILLE RAILROAD will commence running through trains on Monday, 1st proximo.

For the present, the train will leave Cumberland for Pittsburgh at 3:15 A. M., but this will be changed so soon as a Summer Schedule is adopted.

The Accommodation Train will leave at 9 A. M.

D. D. ANGELL, Master of Transportation.
May 28, 71

Miscellaneous.

NEW STORE,

NEW GOODS,

and LOW PRICES,

AT 313 HILL STREET, HUNTINGDON, PA

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity that he has opened a Variety Store at No. 313 *Hill* street, where all kinds of goods can be had as cheap as at any other establishment in the county. His line of

DRY-GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS, &C.,

is complete, and will be sold at reasonable prices. He is agent for the Wilson Sewing Machine.

B. L. SILKNITTER.

MILLINERY STORE.

Mrs. Katy A. Silknitter, has opened a fashionable Millinery and Dress Making establishment at 313½ *Hill* street, and respectfully asks a share of public patronage.

Work will be done in the best style, and satisfaction guaranteed. All kinds of Patterns for sale cheap. She is in receipt of all the latest styles and is prepared to execute all kinds of work in her line in a style that cannot fail to please the most fastidious. Call and examine.
May 24, 1871.

LIME,

From the Kiln of George Taylor, Marklesburg, proven by chemical analysis to be of the best quality, constantly kept and for sale in any quantity, at the depot of the H. & B. T. Railroad.

Apply to Henry Leister, "Broad Top House."
Jan. 4, '71.

FOR

PLAIN PRINTING,

FANCY PRINTING,

GO TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

New Advertisements.

GRAND DEPOT

FOR

NEW GOODS.

D. P. GWIN

INFORMS THE PUBLIC THAT HE HAS JUST OPENED A SPLENDID STOCK OF NEW GOODS THAT CAN'T BE BEAT IN CHEAPNESS AND QUALITY.

CALL AND SEE.

D. P. GWIN.

Jan. 4, '71.

LUKE REILLY.

MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN

BREAD, CAKES, PIES, CONFECTIONERY,

AND DEALER IN

GROCERIES, SYRUPS, &c., &c., &c.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Bakery on Moore street, and Store at the Corner of Fourth and Allegheny.

Dealers will be supplied at prices as low as can be had from Philadelphia. [ap.26,'71.

BEE HIVE!! BEE HIVE

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS IS

THE MOTTO OF THE

BEE HIVE GROCERY!

Montgomery St., near the Broad Top Depot,
HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

N. B. CORBIN

Has just returned from the East with a large and varied assortment of articles usually found in a first-class Grocery, consisting in part of

SUGARS, TEA. COFFEE,
MOLASSSES,
CRACKERS, CANDIES,
FRUITS, CHEESE,
TOBACCO SEGARS,

and everything else to be found in an establishment of this kind.

SPICES

of all kinds, pure and fresh, such as

Cinnamon,	Cloves,
Allspice,	Peppers,
Mustard,	Ginger,

and all other articles usually kept in a first-class establishment.

BAKERY.

I have continue to carry on my Bakery, and am at all times prepared to supply

BREAD. CAKES AND PIES.

at reasonable prices. The following Fancy Cakes always on hand or baked to order:

Pound Cake,	Lady Cake,
Fruit "	Citron "
Marble "	Sponge "

Parties supplied with all kinds of cakes and confections at short notice and reasonable rates.

Family flour, of superior brand, always on hand, and for sale as cheap as the cheapest.

CANDY MANUFACTORY.

In connection with my other business I have commenced the manufacture of Candies. and am prepared to supply country dealers with both FANCY and COMMON at as low rates as they can be purchased outside of the Eastern Cities. If you want to save money, Make your purchases at this establishment.

TOYS!! TOYS!! TOY ! TOYS

This department is complete and embraces everything in the Toy line from a Jumping Jack to an Elephant. I can sell Toys cheaper than any other house in the county, and all I ask is a visit from the public to substantiate the assertion.

Thankful to the public for the very liberal patronage extended to me in the past. I will exert my best efforts to merit its continuance.

Huntingdon, Jan. 4, 1871.

W. K. RAHM'S

CONFECTIONERY AND GROCERY STORE,

(*One door west of Josiah Cunningham's,*)

Is now stocked with a choice assortment of al kinds of goods usally found in a store of this kind, consisting of

SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, PEPPER, SALT, &C.

together with an endless variety of

CANDIES, TOYS, JEWELRY, NOTIONS, &c.

all of which will be sold as cheap as at any other store in Huntingdon.

A choice brand of Tobacco and Segars always on hand.

Pure Cider Vinegar on hand at all times.

I respectfully ask a share of public patronage, feeling confident that my prices will be satisfactory.

W. K. RHOM.

Jan. 4, '71.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF BOOTS AND SHOES, AT SHAFFER'S NEW STORE.

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his old friends and customers, that he has just received from the East a large and well selected stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES!

For Men, Women and Children,

which he is prepared to sell a trifle lower than any other establishment in town. Being a practical shoemaker, and having had considerable experience, he flatters himself that his stock cannot be surpassed in the county.

Give him a call, at the

CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

(*West end of the Diamond*)

HUNTINGDON. PA.

Customer work made to order. in a neat and durable manner.

GEO. SHAFFER.

Jan. 4, '71.

NEW GOODS FOR SPRING AND SUMMER,

at the new cheap store of

CONOVER & DECKER.

No. 625 Hill street.

Our stock consists in part of Dry Goods, Groceries. Notions, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Wood, Willow, and Queensware. Bacon, Flour, Feed, Glass, Nails, and also a full line of

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Our prices are as low as the lowest. and we respectfully ask a liberal share of public patronage. apr26'1y.

PRIVATE RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

Having gone into business at this place I propose to sell my private residence at Bedford, Pennsylvania, at private sale.

It is unnecessary for me to give a description of it to those who are acquainted with it, and to those who have not seen it, and who desire to purchase a neat and complete residence I would say go and examine it. The house was entirely overhauled and renovated but a year or two ago. It is located upon a full lot of ground, 60 feet by 240, on East Pitt street, and the corner of an alley leading to the Steam Mill, which makes it one of the most public places in the town in a business point of view. The lot is under drained by numerous drains, and is second to none in the place. It has produced all the garden vegetables used by my family for years. In addition there is a flower garden and a considerable quantity of excellent fruit. There is a perpetual insurance upon the house.

Address me at Huntingdon or Bedford, Pa.

J. R. DURBORROW.

Huntingdon, Pa., May 31, 1871.

Boots, Shoes and Leather.

REMOVED TO THE NORTH EAST Corner of the Diamond.

CAN'T BE BEATEN!

JOHN H. WESTBROOK

Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity that he has just received from the city a new and splendid stock of

LEATHERS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,

Hosiery, Shoe Findings, Carpet Sacks, Trunks, &c., &c., &c., &c.

All of which he is prepared to sell at greatly reduced prices.

Don't forget the new stand in the Diamond. Old customers and the public generally are invited to call.

Jan. 4, '71.

DOWN WITH PRICES.

WILLIAM AFRICA

has just opened up a large and varied assortment of

BOOTS,
SHOES,
LADIES' GAITERS,
GLOVE KID SHOES,

and a large supply of heavy work, suitable for men and boys, at very low prices.

I have at all times an assortment of

HANDSOME BOOTS AND SHOES

on hand, which will be disposed of at as reasonable rates as the market will admit of. My stock was selected with great care, and I can confidently recommend all articles in my establishment.

Particular attention paid to the manufacture of customer work, and orders solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed in all orders.

WILLIAM AFRICA.

Jan. 4, '71.

JOHN C. MILLER.

(Successor to C. H. Miller & Son,)

DEALER IN EVERY

VARIETY OF

LEATHER AND

SHOE FINDINGS,

HILL STREET,

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Jan. 4, 1871.

Miscellaneous.

MUSIC STORE.

You can save from ten to thirty per cent. by buying your Instruments from

E. J. GREENE,

Dealer in

STEINWAY & SONS',
CHICKERING & SONS',
THE UNION PIANO FORTE CO.,
THE WEBER, RAVEN & BACON'S,
GEO. M. GOULD & CO.'S,
CONRAD MEYERS'

AND ALL OTHER MAKES OF PIANOS.

MASON & HAMLIN'S

and Geo. Woods & Co.'s celebrated Organs. and any other make desired. Also, Melodeons, Guitars, Violins, Herman Accordeons, Sheet Music, Music Books, &c.

New and good Pianos for $300 and upwards.
" five-octave Organs for 80 " "
" Melodeons for 70 " "

All Instruments warranted for five years.

Agents supplied at wholesale Rates, as low as in the cities. Call on, or address,

E. J. GREENE,
Huntingdon, Pa.,
2nd floor of Leister's new building.
January 4, 1871.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!!

SELLING OFF AT COST!

The undersigned now offers to the public his entire stock of Plain and Fancy Furniture, consisting of

BUREAUS, BEDSTEADS,
WASH AND CANDLE STANDS,
CHAIRS, MATTRESSES,

Spring Bed Bottoms